YALI DREAM CREATIONS

A HERO AMONG US
RAKSHAK

Issue 1 of 3

DASGUPTA
SANTRA
PATNAIK

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MARCIO ABREU
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Caliente.COM

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SPECIAL THANKS TO

HOLYCOW ENTERTAIMENT

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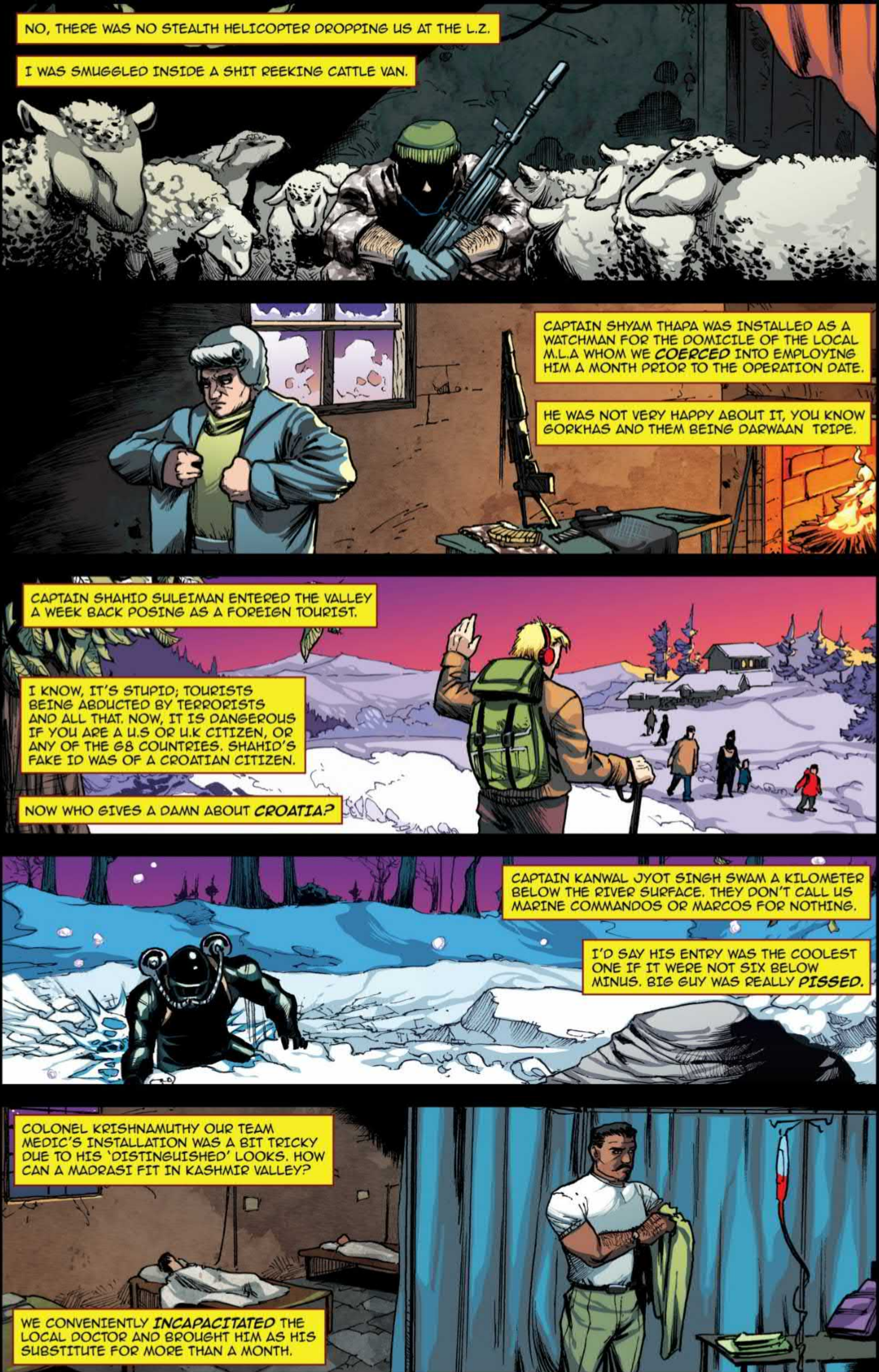
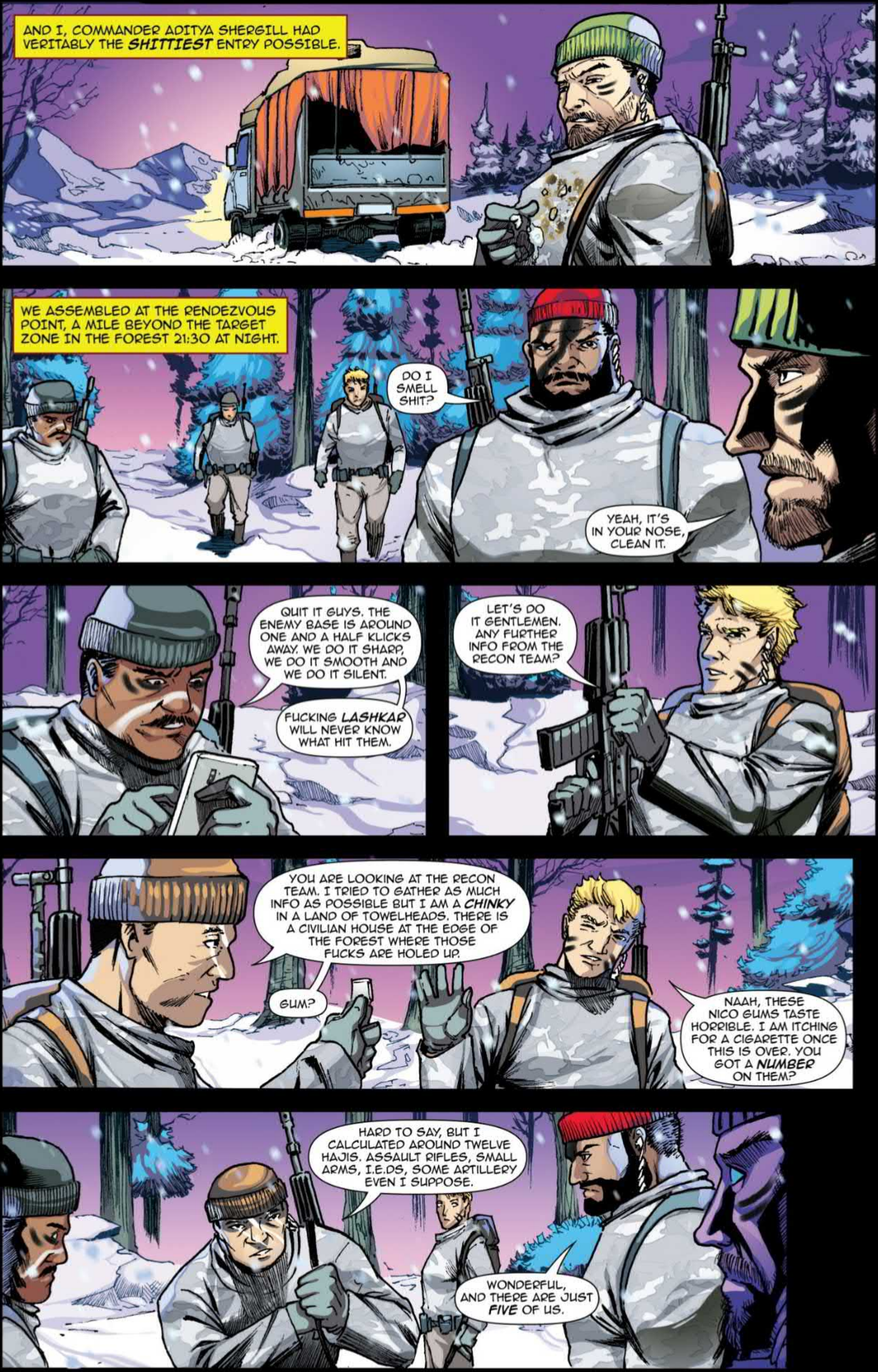
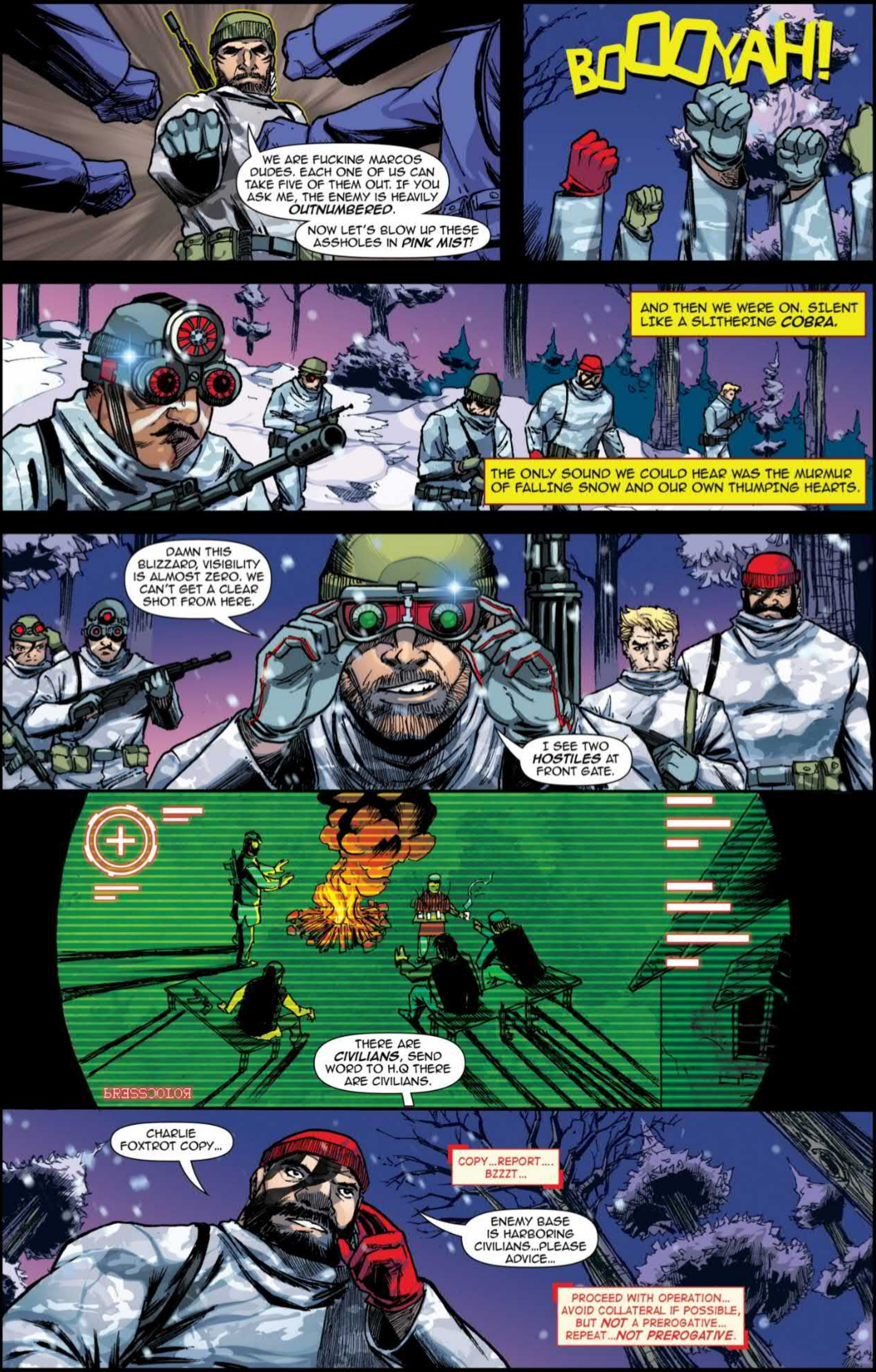
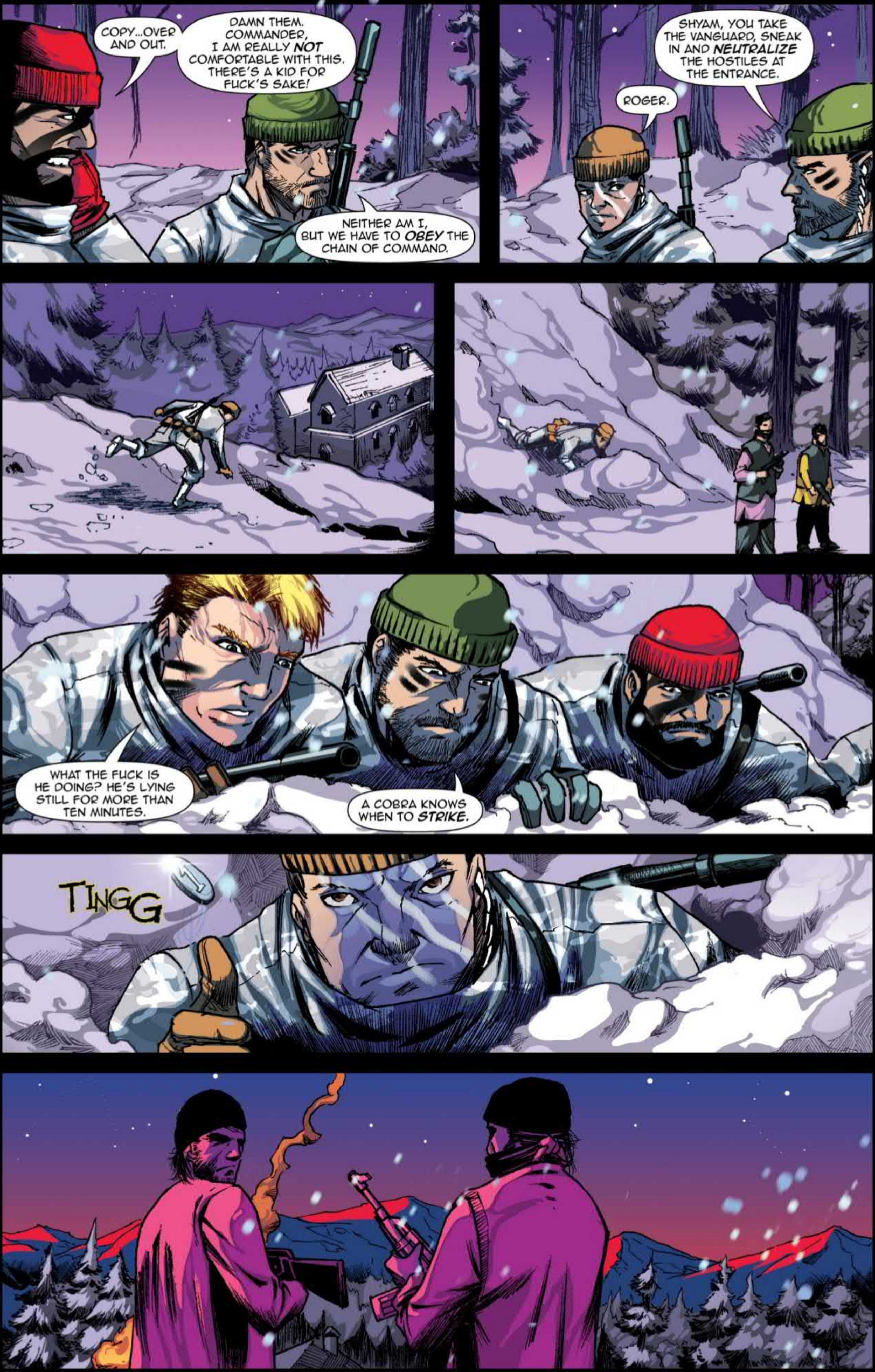
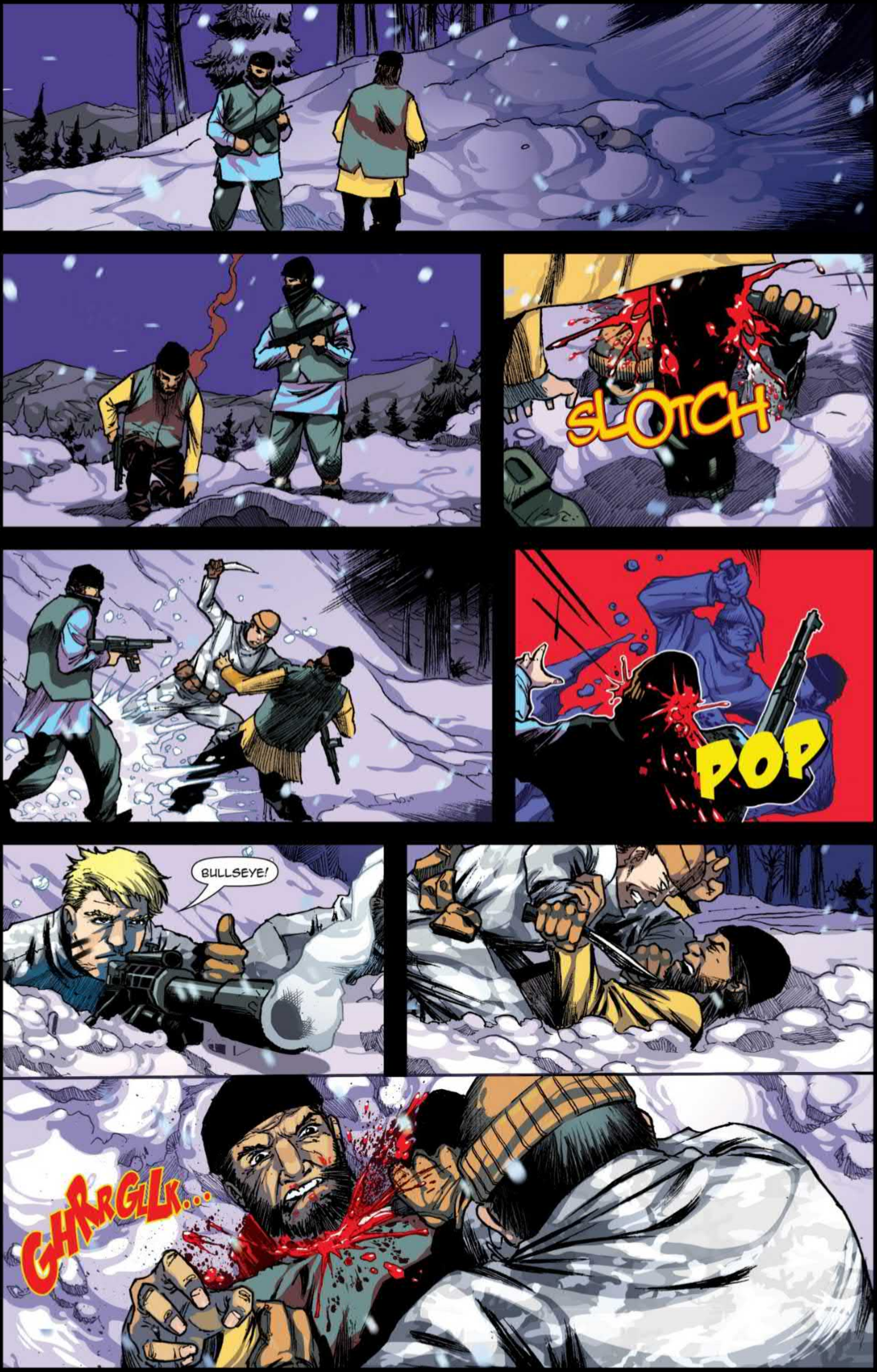
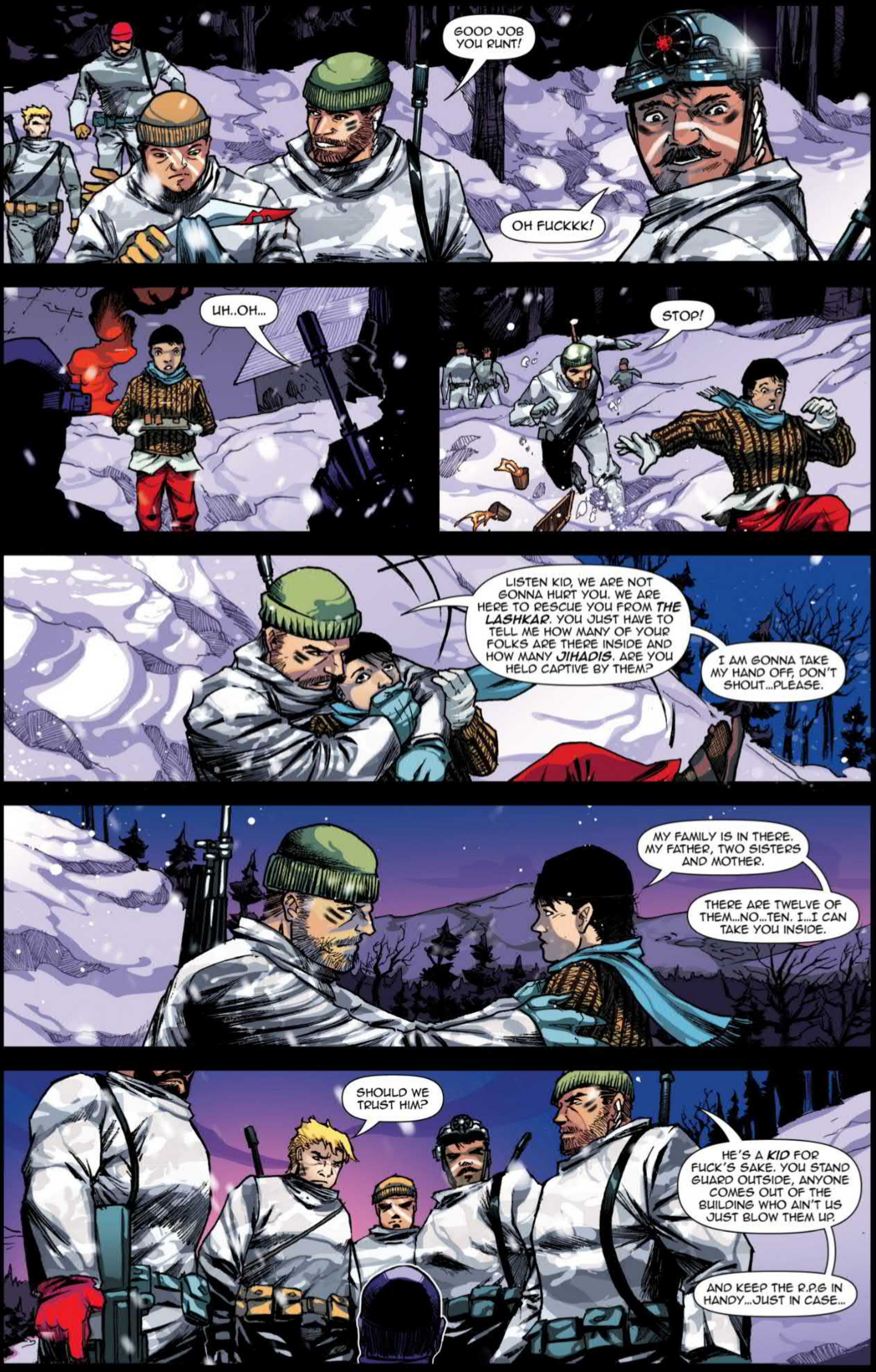

NO, THERE WAS NO STEALTH HELICOPTER DROPPING US AT THE L.Z.
I WAS SMUGGLED INSIDE A SHIT REEKING CATTLE VAN.
CAPTAIN SHYAM THAPA WAS INSTALLED AS A WATCHMAN FOR THE DOMICILE OF THE LOCAL M.L.A WHOM WE *COERCED* INTO EMPLOYING HIM A MONTH PRIOR TO THE OPERATION DATE.
HE WAS NOT VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT, YOU KNOW GORKHAS AND THEM BEING DARWAAN TRIBE.
CAPTAIN SHAHID SULEIMAN ENTERED THE VALLEY A WEEK BACK POSING AS A FOREIGN TOURIST.
I KNOW, IT'S STUPID; TOURISTS BEING ABDUCTED BY TERRORISTS AND ALL THAT. NOW, IT IS DANGEROUS IF YOU ARE A U.S OR U.K CITIZEN, OR ANY OF THE G8 COUNTRIES. SHAHID'S FAKE ID WAS OF A CROATIAN CITIZEN.
NOW WHO GIVES A DAMN ABOUT *CROATIA?*
CAPTAIN KANWAL JYOT SINGH SWAM A KILOMETER BELOW THE RIVER SURFACE. THEY DON'T CALL US MARINE COMMANDOS OR MARCOS FOR NOTHING.
I'D SAY HIS ENTRY WAS THE COOLEST ONE IF IT WERE NOT SIX BELOW MINUS. BIG GUY WAS REALLY *PISSED.*
COLONEL KRISHNAMUTHY OUR TEAM MEDIC'S INSTALLATION WAS A BIT TRICKY DUE TO HIS 'DISTINGUISHED' LOOKS. HOW CAN A MADRASI FIT IN KASHMIR VALLEY?
WE CONVENIENTLY *INCAPACITATED* THE LOCAL DOCTOR AND BROUGHT HIM AS HIS SUBSTITUTE FOR MORE THAN A MONTH.

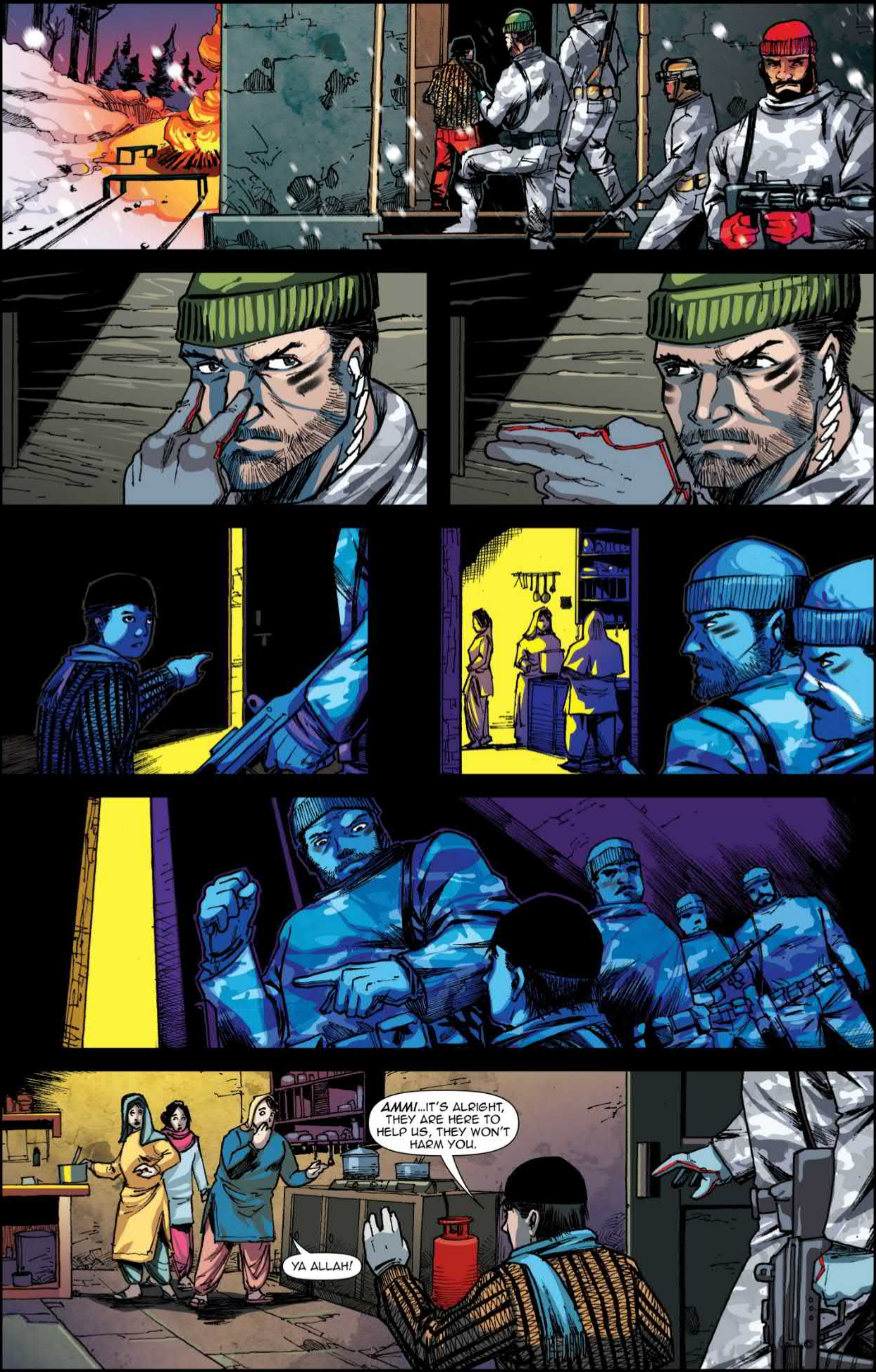

AND I, COMMANDER ADITYA SHERGILL HAD VERITABLY THE **SHITTIEST** ENTRY POSSIBLE.
WE ASSEMBLED AT THE RENDEZVOUS POINT, A MILE BEYOND THE TARGET ZONE IN THE FOREST 21:30 AT NIGHT.
DO I SMELL SHIT?
YEAH, IT'S IN YOUR NOSE, CLEAN IT.
QUIT IT GUYS. THE ENEMY BASE IS AROUND ONE AND A HALF KLICKS AWAY. WE DO IT SHARP, WE DO IT SMOOTH AND WE DO IT SILENT.
FUCKING **LASHKAR** WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT THEM.
LET'S DO IT GENTLEMEN. ANY FURTHER INFO FROM THE RECON TEAM?
YOU ARE LOOKING AT THE RECON TEAM. I TRIED TO GATHER AS MUCH INFO AS POSSIBLE BUT I AM A **CHINKY** IN A LAND OF TOWELHEADS. THERE IS A CIVILIAN HOUSE AT THE EDGE OF THE FOREST WHERE THOSE FUCKS ARE HOLED UP.
GUM?
NAAH, THESE NICO GUMS TASTE HORRIBLE. I AM ITCHING FOR A CIGARETTE ONCE THIS IS OVER. YOU GOT A **NUMBER** ON THEM?
HARD TO SAY, BUT I CALCULATED AROUND TWELVE HAJIS. ASSAULT RIFLES, SMALL ARMS, I.E.DS, SOME ARTILLERY EVEN I SUPPOSE.
WONDERFUL, AND THERE ARE JUST **FIVE** OF US.

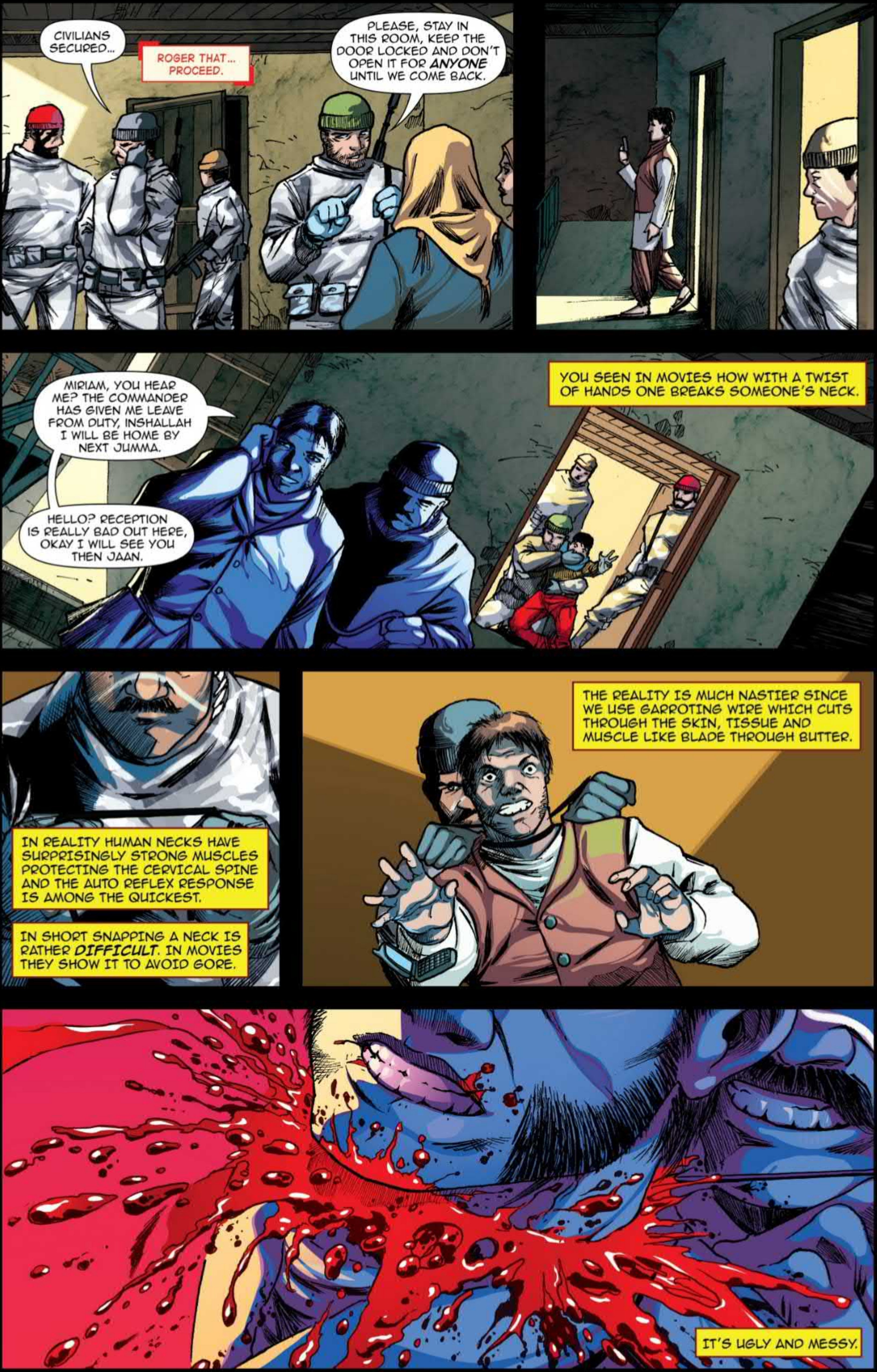

WE ARE FUCKING MARCOS DUDES. EACH ONE OF US CAN TAKE FIVE OF THEM OUT. IF YOU ASK ME, THE ENEMY IS HEAVILY *OUTNUMBERED*.
NOW LET'S BLOW UP THESE ASSHOLES IN *PINK MIST!*
BOOOYAH!
AND THEN WE WERE ON. SILENT LIKE A SLITHERING *COBRA.*
THE ONLY SOUND WE COULD HEAR WAS THE MURMUR OF FALLING SNOW AND OUR OWN THUMPING HEARTS.
DAMN THIS BLIZZARD, VISIBILITY IS ALMOST ZERO. WE CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT FROM HERE.
I SEE TWO *HOSTILES* AT FRONT GATE.
THERE ARE *CIVILIANS*, SEND WORD TO H.Q THERE ARE CIVILIANS.
CHARLIE FOXTROT COPY...
COPY...REPORT.... BZZZT...
ENEMY BASE IS HARBORING CIVILIANS...PLEASE ADVICE...
PROCEED WITH OPERATION... AVOID COLLATERAL IF POSSIBLE, BUT *NOT* A PREROGATIVE... REPEAT...*NOT PREROGATIVE*.

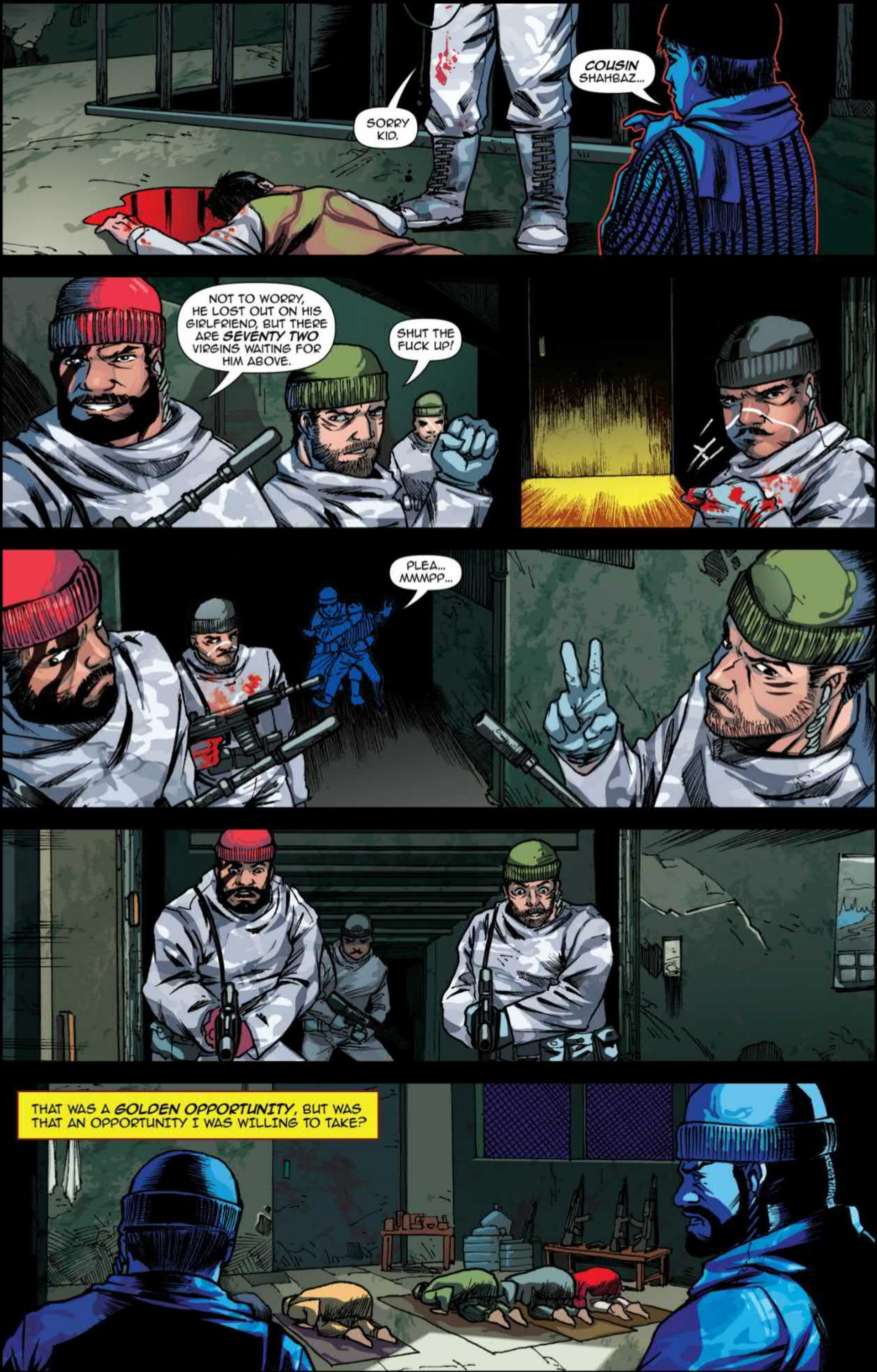

COPY...OVER AND OUT.
DAMN THEM. COMMANDER, I AM REALLY **NOT** COMFORTABLE WITH THIS. THERE'S A KID FOR FUCK'S SAKE!
NEITHER AM I, BUT WE HAVE TO ***OBEY*** THE CHAIN OF COMMAND.
SHYAM, YOU TAKE THE VANGUARD, SNEAK IN AND ***NEUTRALIZE*** THE HOSTILES AT THE ENTRANCE.
ROGER.
WHAT THE FUCK IS HE DOING? HE'S LYING STILL FOR MORE THAN TEN MINUTES.
A COBRA KNOWS WHEN TO ***STRIKE.***
TINGG

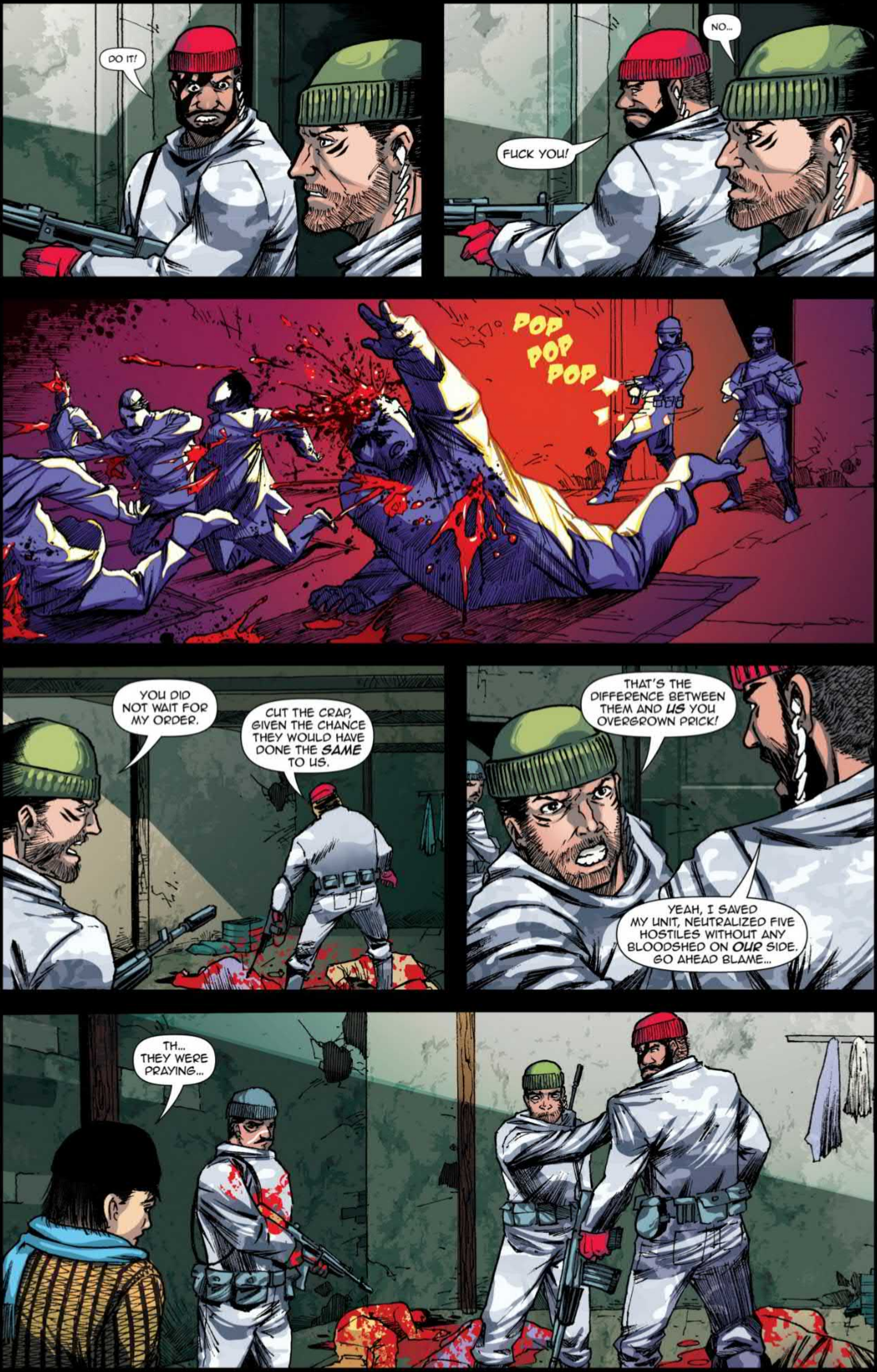

SLOTCH
POP
BULLSEYE!
GHRRGLLK...

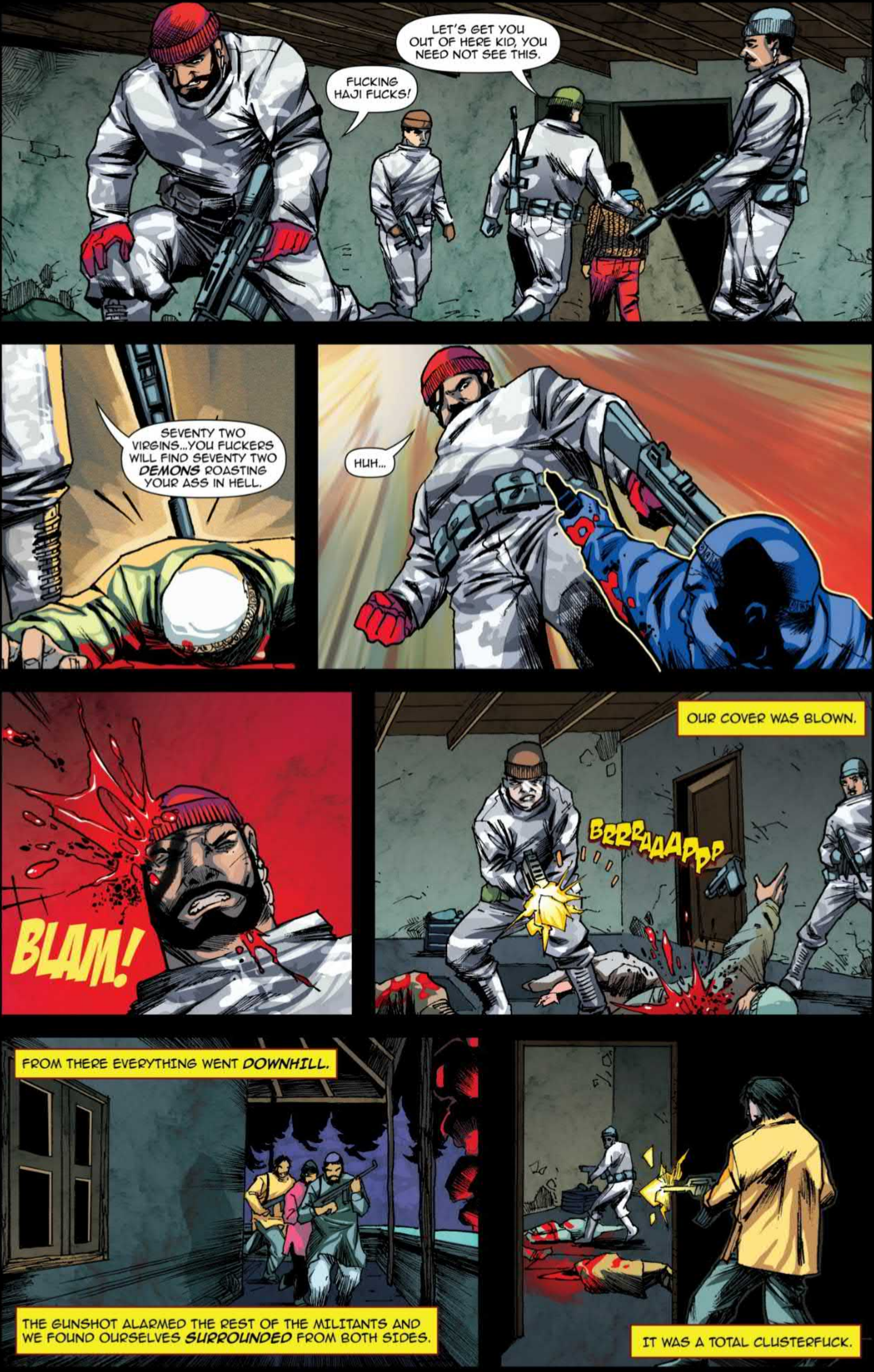

GOOD JOB YOU RUNT!
OH FUCKKK!
UH..OH...
STOP!
LISTEN KID, WE ARE NOT GONNA HURT YOU. WE ARE HERE TO RESCUE YOU FROM THE LASHKAR. YOU JUST HAVE TO TELL ME HOW MANY OF YOUR FOLKS ARE THERE INSIDE AND HOW MANY JIHADIS. ARE YOU HELD CAPTIVE BY THEM?
I AM GONNA TAKE MY HAND OFF, DON'T SHOUT...PLEASE.
MY FAMILY IS IN THERE. MY FATHER, TWO SISTERS AND MOTHER.
THERE ARE TWELVE OF THEM...NO...TEN. I...I CAN TAKE YOU INSIDE.
SHOULD WE TRUST HIM?
HE'S A KID FOR FUCK'S SAKE. YOU STAND GUARD OUTSIDE, ANYONE COMES OUT OF THE BUILDING WHO AIN'T US JUST BLOW THEM UP.
AND KEEP THE R.P.G IN HANDY...JUST IN CASE...

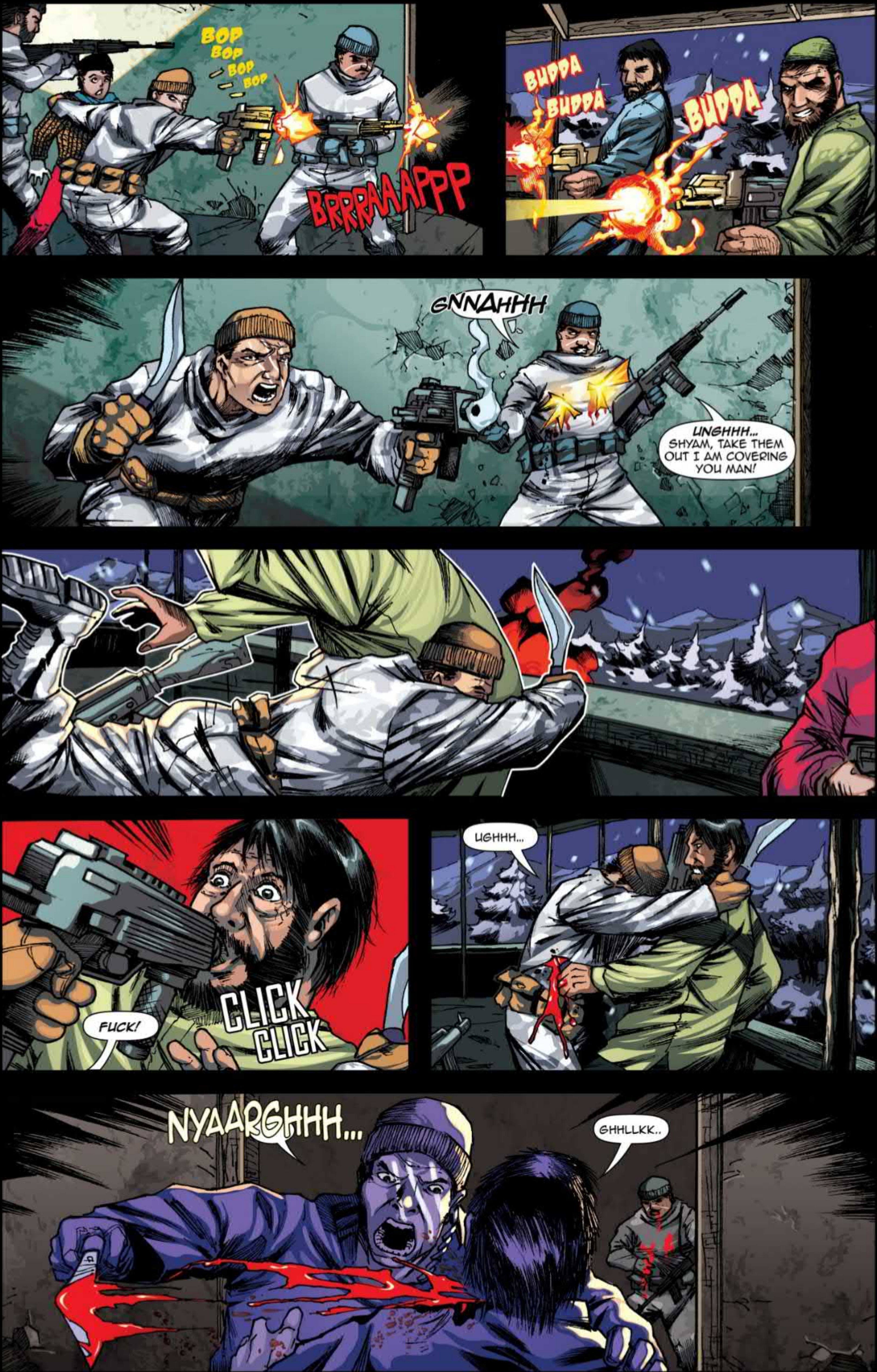

AMMI...IT'S ALRIGHT, THEY ARE HERE TO HELP US, THEY WON'T HARM YOU.
YA ALLAH!

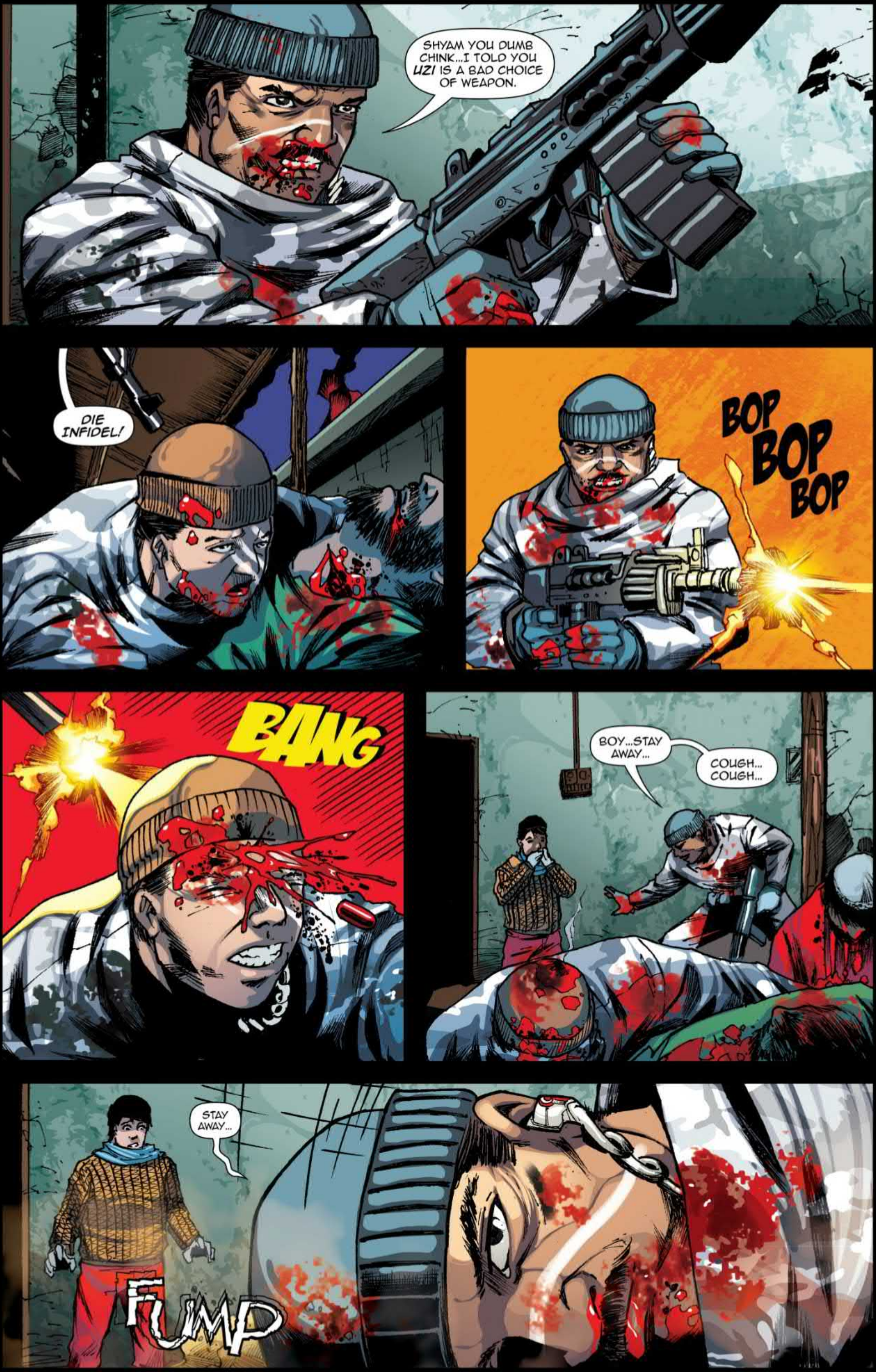

CIVILIANS SECURED...
ROGER THAT... PROCEED.
PLEASE, STAY IN THIS ROOM, KEEP THE DOOR LOCKED AND DON'T OPEN IT FOR *ANYONE* UNTIL WE COME BACK.
MIRIAM, YOU HEAR ME? THE COMMANDER HAS GIVEN ME LEAVE FROM DUTY, INSHALLAH I WILL BE HOME BY NEXT JUMMA.
HELLO? RECEPTION IS REALLY BAD OUT HERE, OKAY I WILL SEE YOU THEN JAAN.
YOU SEEN IN MOVIES HOW WITH A TWIST OF HANDS ONE BREAKS SOMEONE'S NECK.
IN REALITY HUMAN NECKS HAVE SURPRISINGLY STRONG MUSCLES PROTECTING THE CERVICAL SPINE AND THE AUTO REFLEX RESPONSE IS AMONG THE QUICKEST.
IN SHORT SNAPPING A NECK IS RATHER *DIFFICULT*. IN MOVIES THEY SHOW IT TO AVOID GORE.
THE REALITY IS MUCH NASTIER SINCE WE USE GARROTING WIRE WHICH CUTS THROUGH THE SKIN, TISSUE AND MUSCLE LIKE BLADE THROUGH BUTTER.
IT'S UGLY AND MESSY.

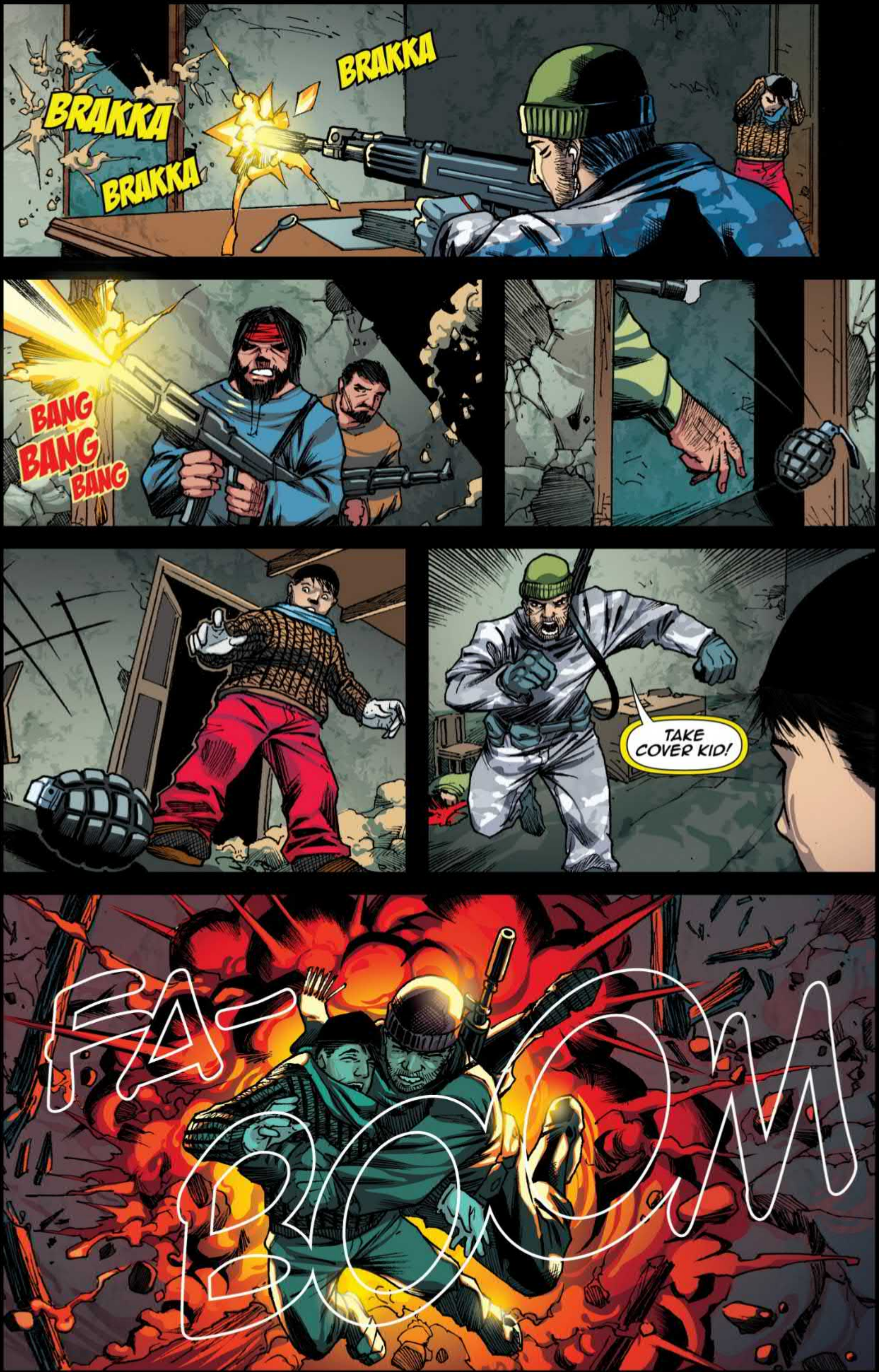

COUSIN SHAHBAZ...
SORRY KID.
NOT TO WORRY, HE LOST OUT ON HIS GIRLFRIEND, BUT THERE ARE SEVENTY TWO VIRGINS WAITING FOR HIM ABOVE.
SHUT THE FUCK UP!
PLEA... MMMPP...
THAT WAS A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY, BUT WAS THAT AN OPPORTUNITY I WAS WILLING TO TAKE?

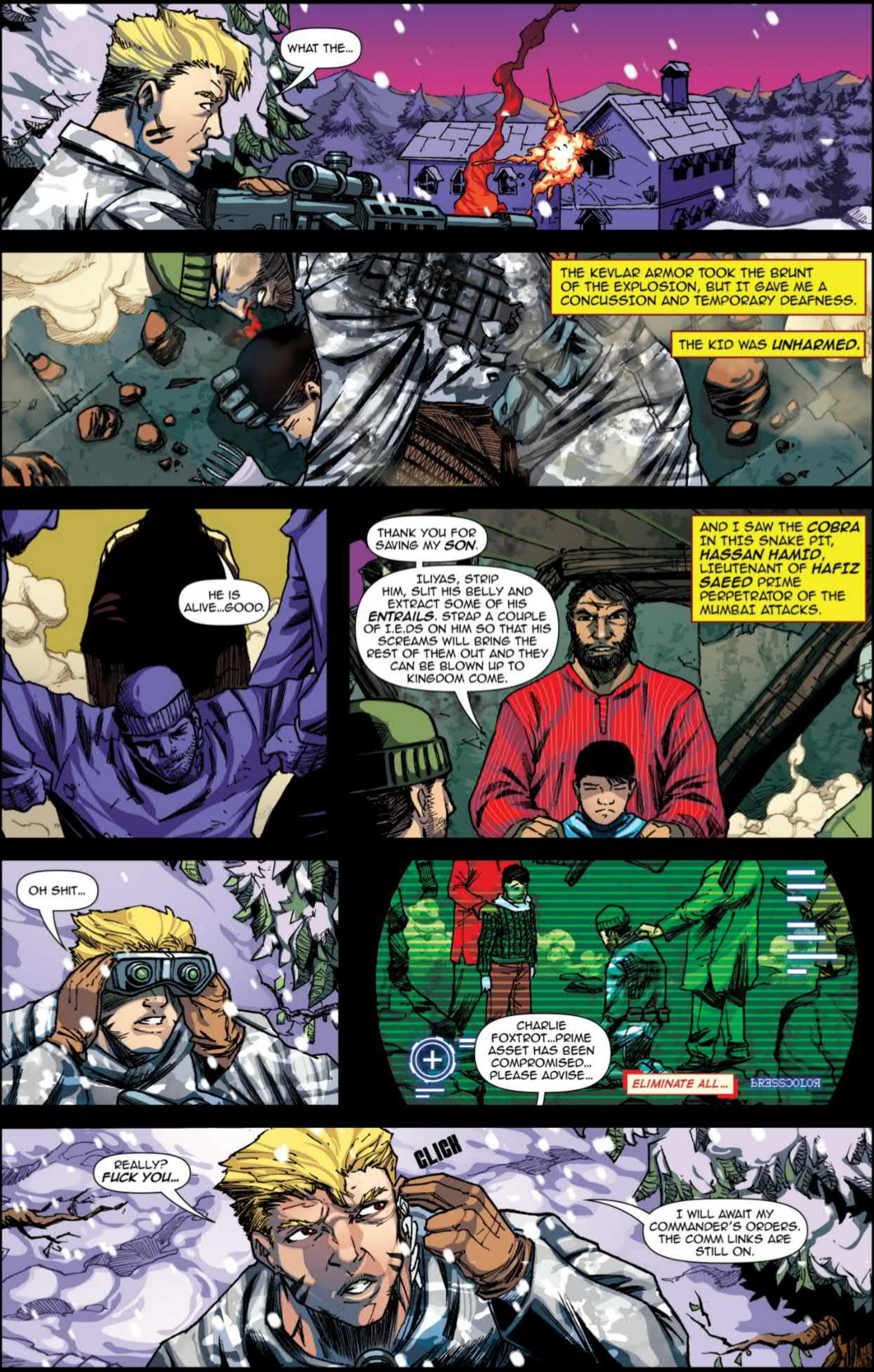

DO IT!
NO...
FUCK YOU!
POP POP POP
YOU DID NOT WAIT FOR MY ORDER.
CUT THE CRAP, GIVEN THE CHANCE THEY WOULD HAVE DONE THE *SAME* TO US.
THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM AND *US* YOU OVERGROWN PRICK!
YEAH, I SAVED MY UNIT, NEUTRALIZED FIVE HOSTILES WITHOUT ANY BLOODSHED ON *OUR* SIDE. GO AHEAD BLAME...
TH... THEY WERE PRAYING...

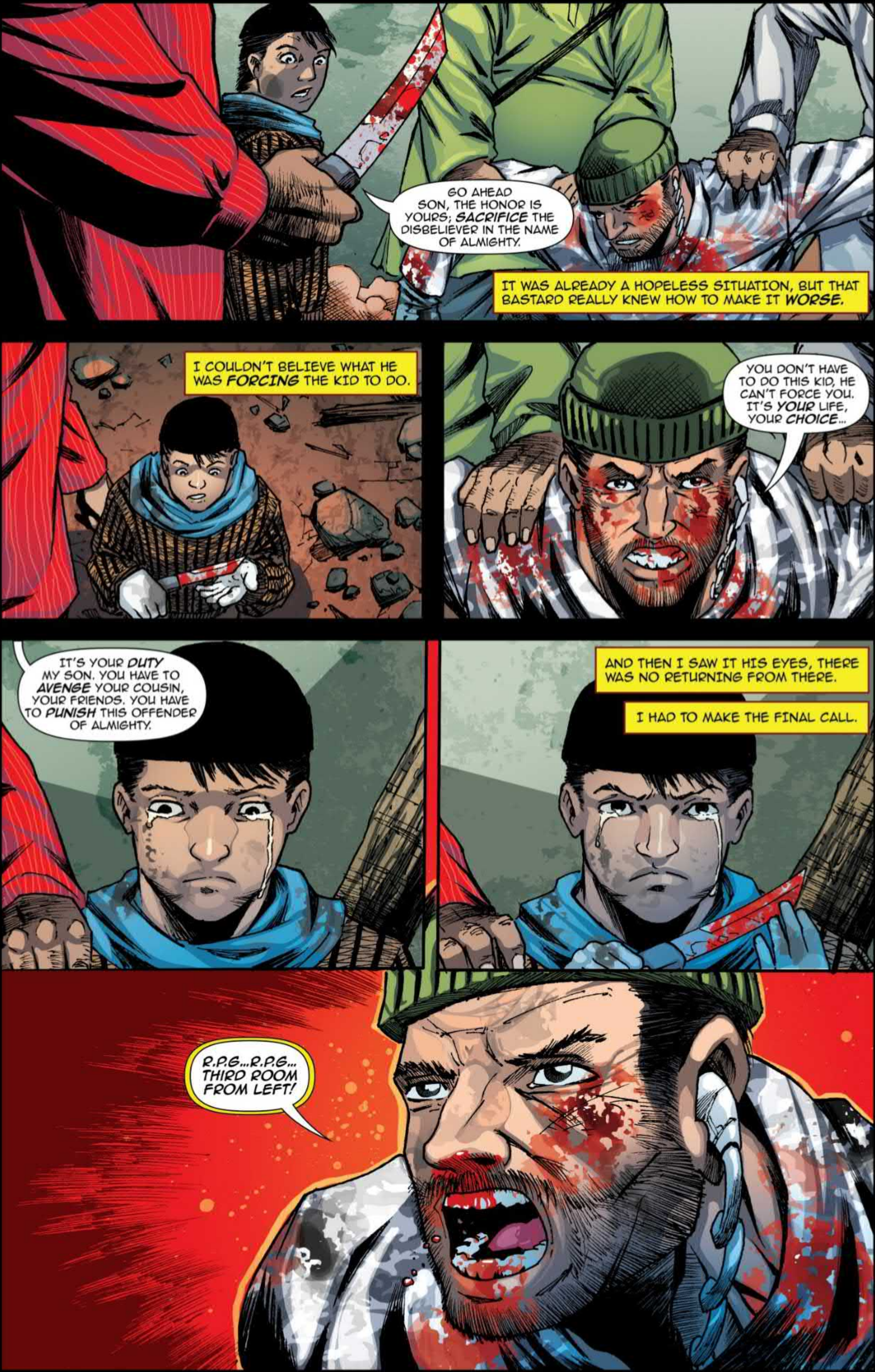

LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE KID, YOU NEED NOT SEE THIS.
FUCKING HAJI FUCKS!
SEVENTY TWO VIRGINS...YOU FUCKERS WILL FIND SEVENTY TWO *DEMONS* ROASTING YOUR ASS IN HELL.
HUH...
BLAM!
OUR COVER WAS BLOWN.
BRRRAAAPPP
FROM THERE EVERYTHING WENT *DOWNHILL.*
THE GUNSHOT ALARMED THE REST OF THE MILITANTS AND WE FOUND OURSELVES *SURROUNDED* FROM BOTH SIDES.
IT WAS A TOTAL CLUSTERFUCK.

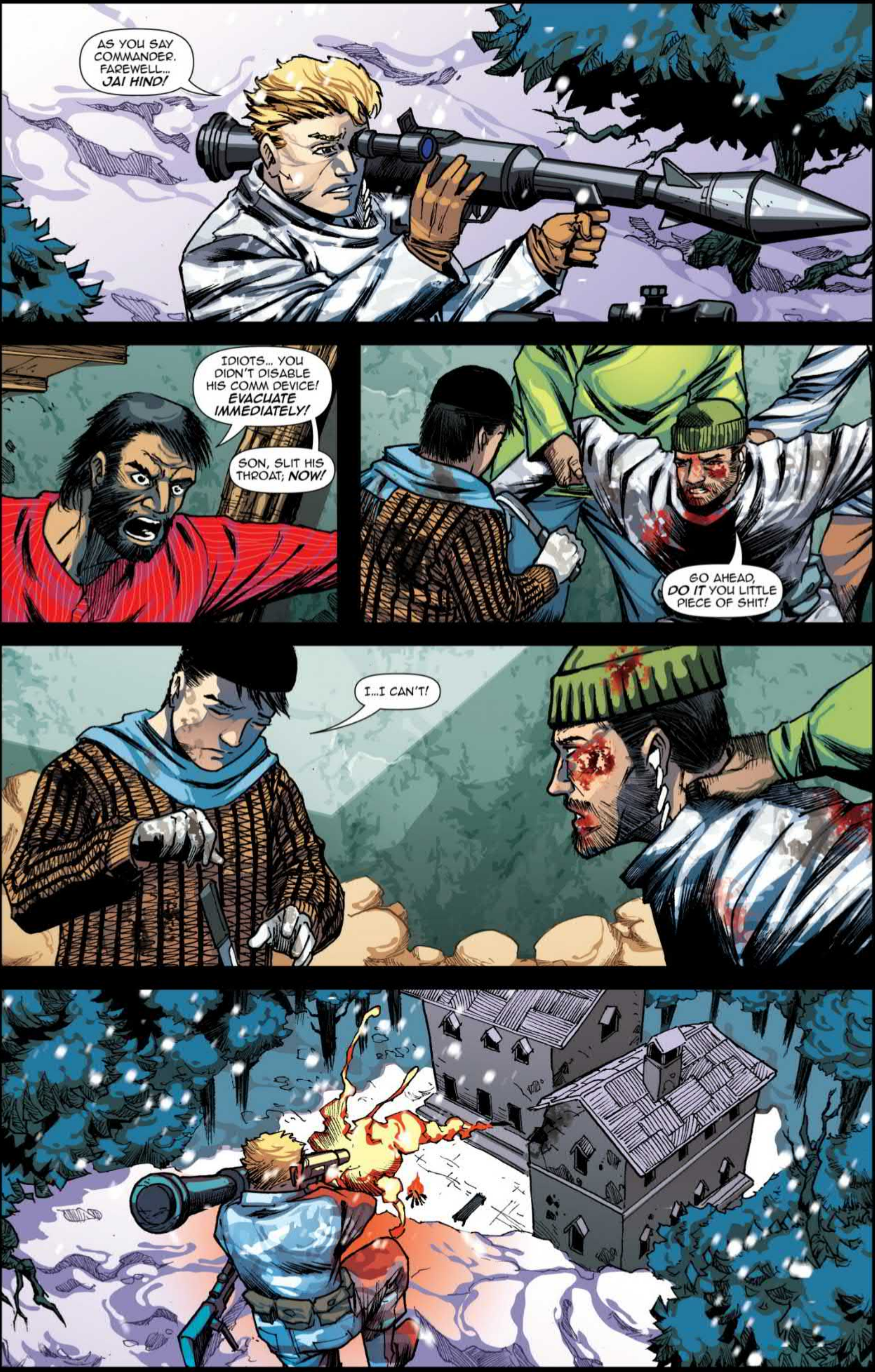

BOP BOP BOP BOP
BRRRAAAPPP
BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDA
GNNAHHH
UNGHHH... SHYAM, TAKE THEM OUT I AM COVERING YOU MAN!
FUCK!
CLICK CLICK
UGHHH...
NYAARGHHH...
GHHLLKK..

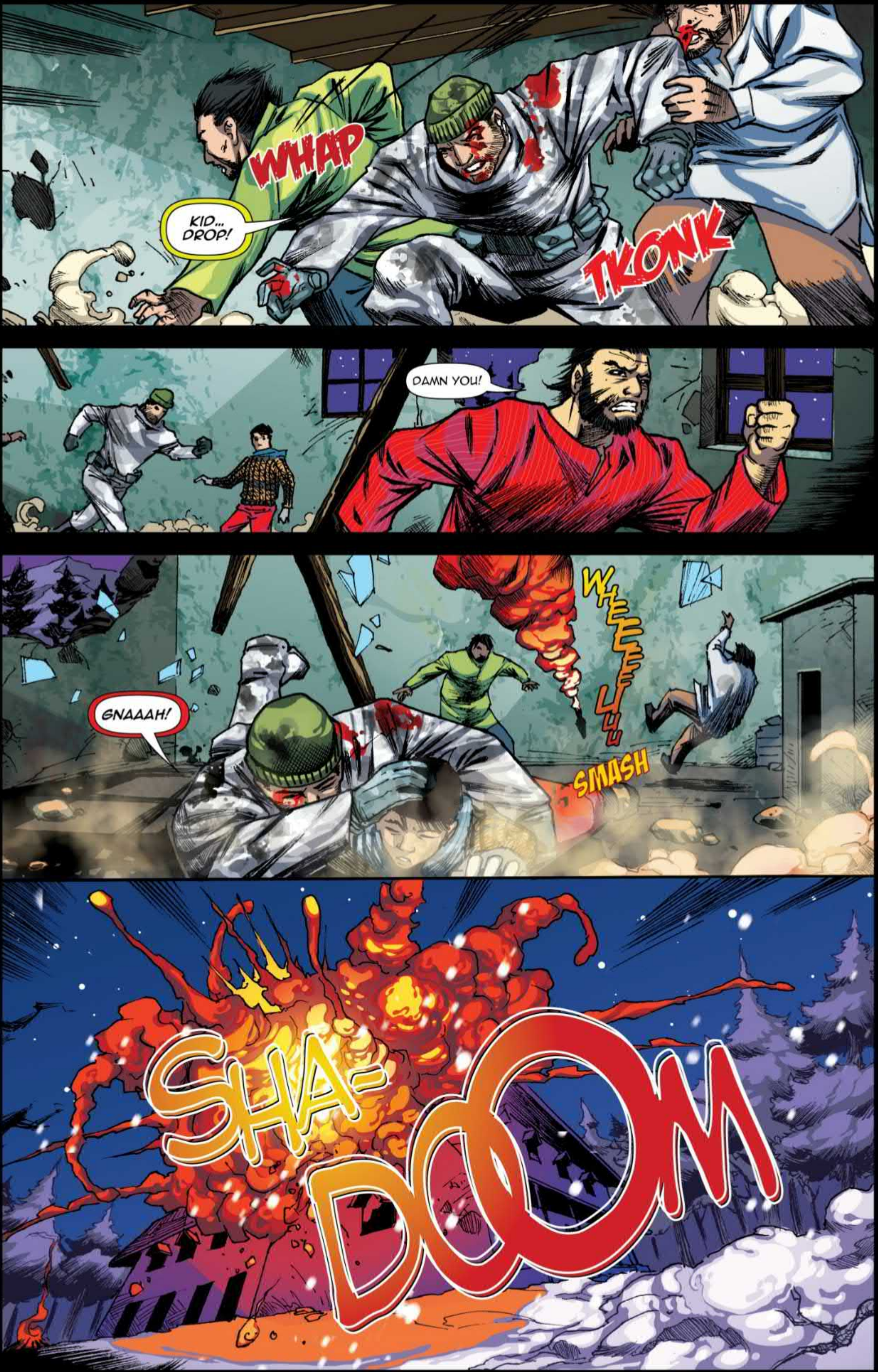

SHYAM YOU DUMB CHINK...I TOLD YOU *UZI* IS A BAD CHOICE OF WEAPON.
DIE INFIDEL!
BOP BOP BOP
BANG
BOY...STAY AWAY...
COUGH... COUGH...
STAY AWAY...
FUMP

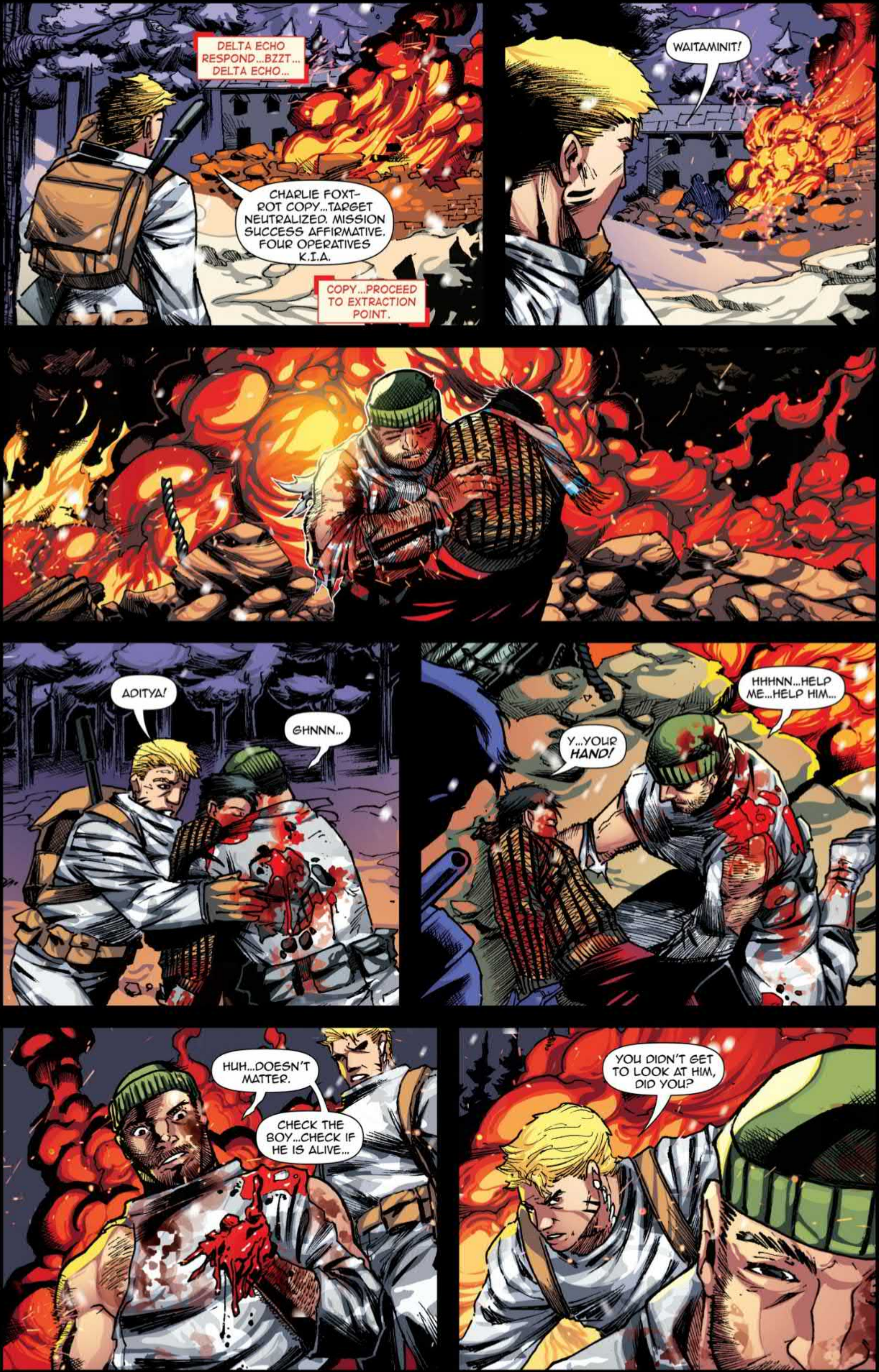

BRAKKA
BRAKKA
BRAKKA
BANG
BANG
BANG
TAKE COVER KID!
FA-BOOM

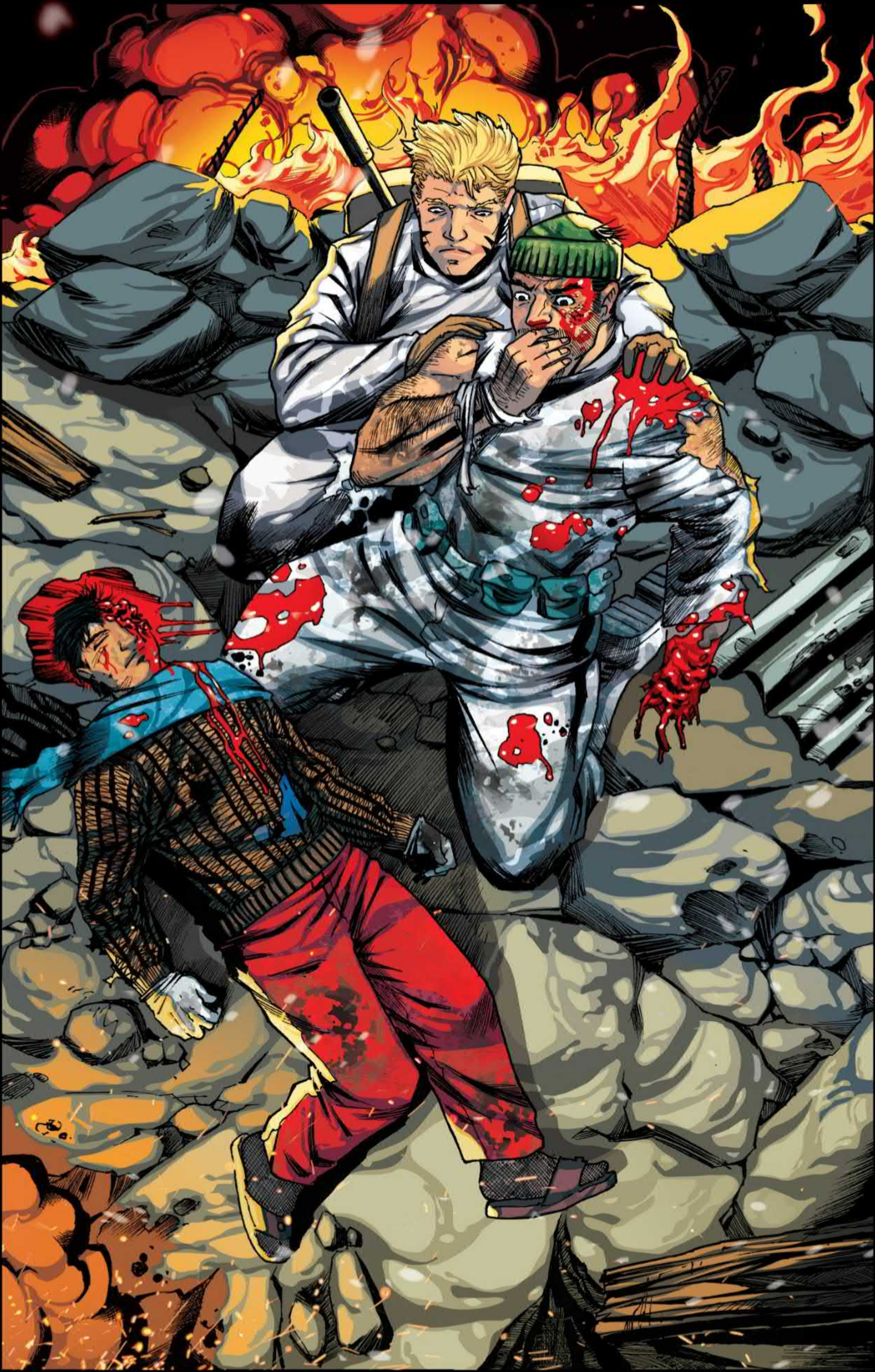

WHAT THE...
THE KEVLAR ARMOR TOOK THE BRUNT OF THE EXPLOSION, BUT IT GAVE ME A CONCUSSION AND TEMPORARY DEAFNESS.
THE KID WAS **UNHARMED.**
HE IS ALIVE...GOOD.
THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY **SON**.
ILIYAS, STRIP HIM, SLIT HIS BELLY AND EXTRACT SOME OF HIS **ENTRAILS**. STRAP A COUPLE OF I.E.DS ON HIM SO THAT HIS SCREAMS WILL BRING THE REST OF THEM OUT AND THEY CAN BE BLOWN UP TO KINGDOM COME.
AND I SAW THE ***COBRA*** IN THIS SNAKE PIT, ***HASSAN HAMID***, LIEUTENANT OF ***HAFIZ SAEED*** PRIME PERPETRATOR OF THE MUMBAI ATTACKS.
OH SHIT...
CHARLIE FOXTROT...PRIME ASSET HAS BEEN COMPROMISED... PLEASE ADVISE...
ELIMINATE ALL...
REALLY? ***FUCK YOU...***
CLICK
I WILL AWAIT MY COMMANDER'S ORDERS. THE COMM LINKS ARE STILL ON.

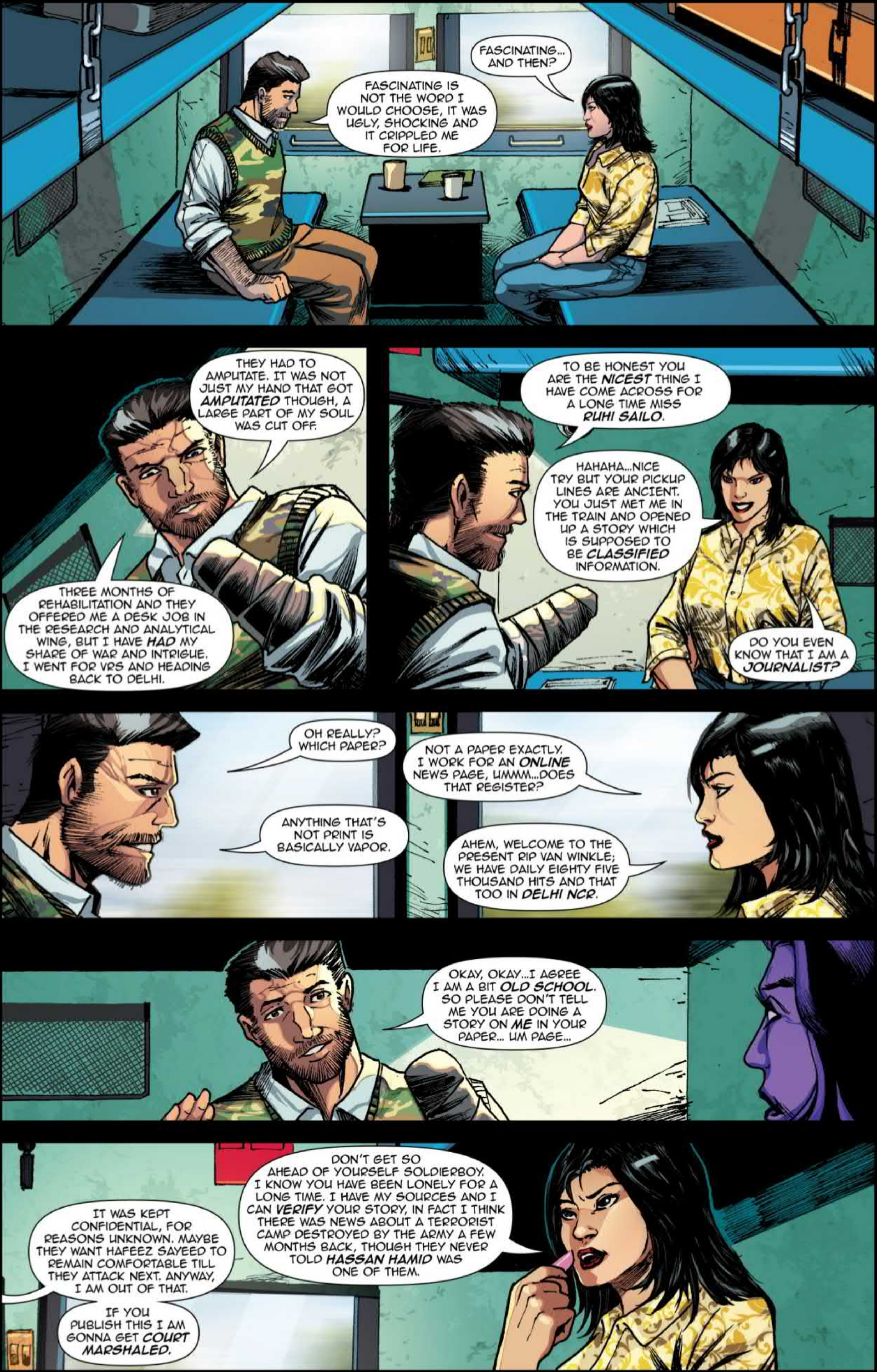

GO AHEAD SON, THE HONOR IS YOURS; *SACRIFICE* THE DISBELIEVER IN THE NAME OF ALMIGHTY.
IT WAS ALREADY A HOPELESS SITUATION, BUT THAT BASTARD REALLY KNEW HOW TO MAKE IT ***WORSE.***
I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE WAS ***FORCING*** THE KID TO DO.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS KID, HE CAN'T FORCE YOU. IT'S ***YOUR*** LIFE, YOUR ***CHOICE***...
IT'S YOUR ***DUTY*** MY SON. YOU HAVE TO ***AVENGE*** YOUR COUSIN, YOUR FRIENDS. YOU HAVE TO ***PUNISH*** THIS OFFENDER OF ALMIGHTY.
AND THEN I SAW IT HIS EYES, THERE WAS NO RETURNING FROM THERE.
I HAD TO MAKE THE FINAL CALL.
R.P.G...R.P.G... THIRD ROOM FROM LEFT!

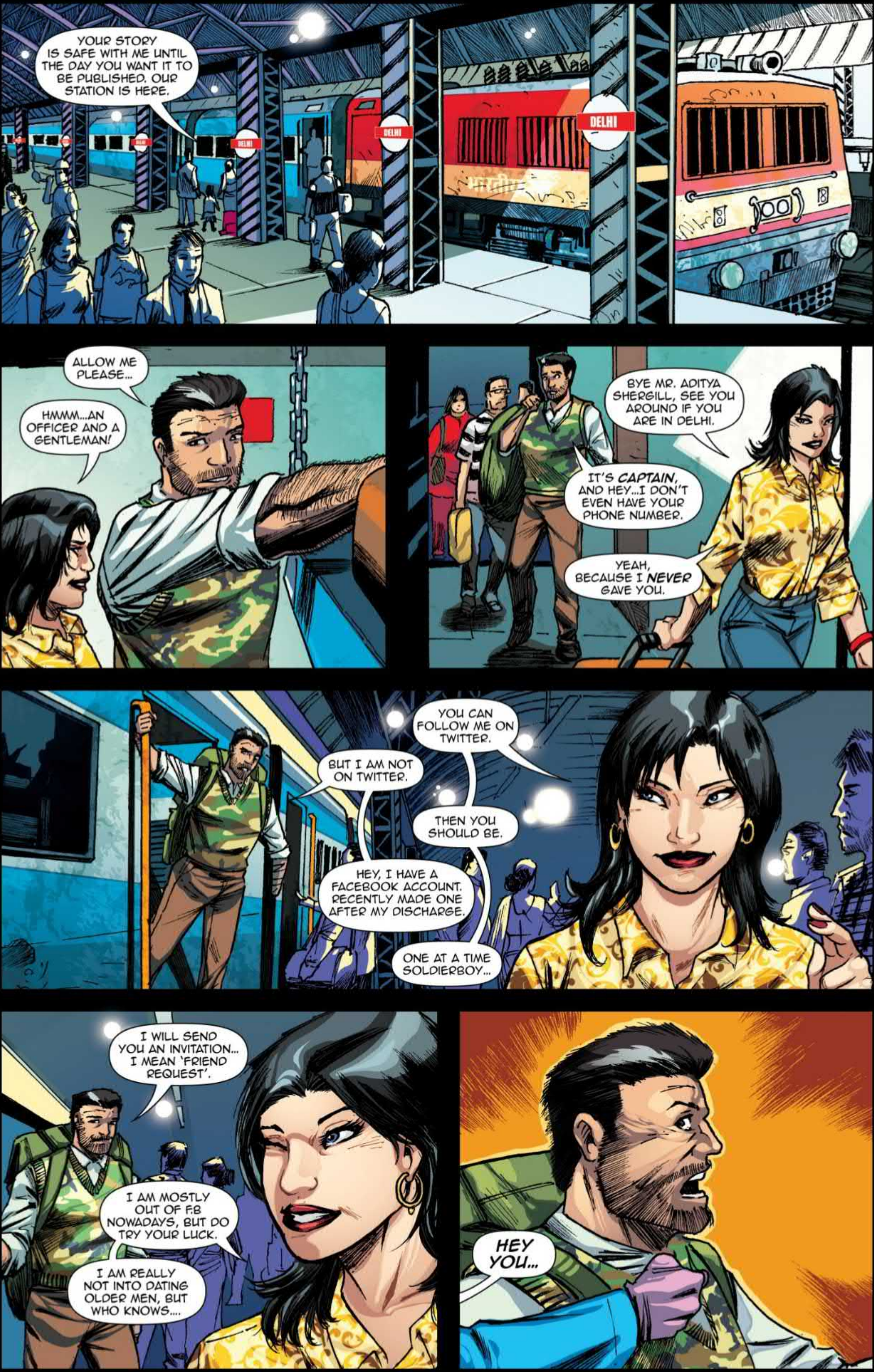

AS YOU SAY COMMANDER. FAREWELL... JAI HIND!
IDIOTS... YOU DIDN'T DISABLE HIS COMM DEVICE! EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY!
SON, SLIT HIS THROAT; NOW!
GO AHEAD, DO IT YOU LITTLE PIECE OF SHIT!
I...I CAN'T!

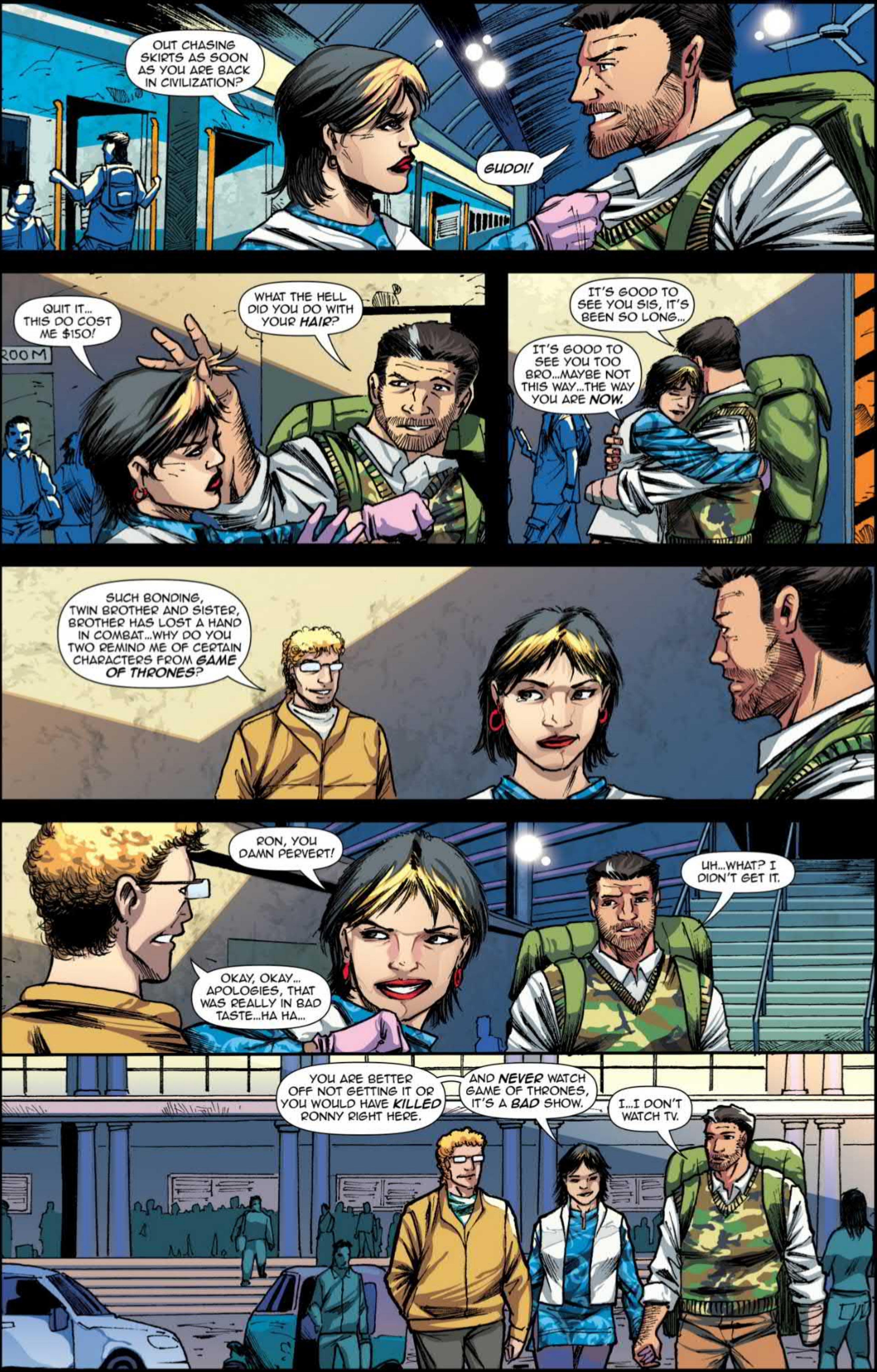

WHAP
KID... DROP!
TKONK
DAMN YOU!
WHEEEUUU
GNAAAH!
SMASH
SHA-DOOM

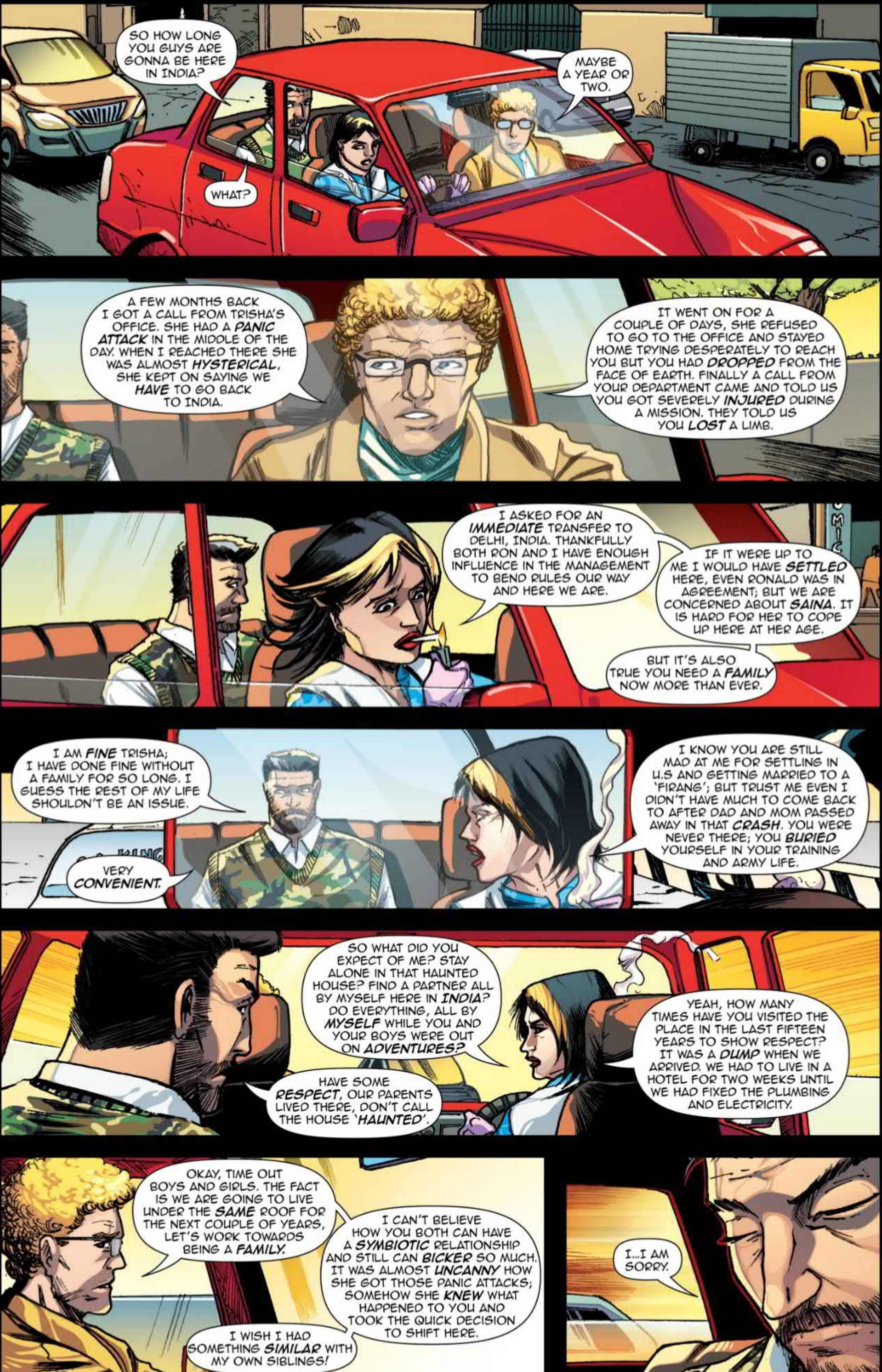

DELTA ECHO RESPOND...BZZT... DELTA ECHO...
CHARLIE FOXT-ROT COPY...TARGET NEUTRALIZED. MISSION SUCCESS AFFIRMATIVE. FOUR OPERATIVES K.I.A.
COPY...PROCEED TO EXTRACTION POINT.
WAITAMINIT!
ADITYA!
GHNNN...
HHHNN...HELP ME...HELP HIM...
Y...YOUR HAND!
HUH...DOESN'T MATTER.
CHECK THE BOY...CHECK IF HE IS ALIVE...
YOU DIDN'T GET TO LOOK AT HIM, DID YOU?

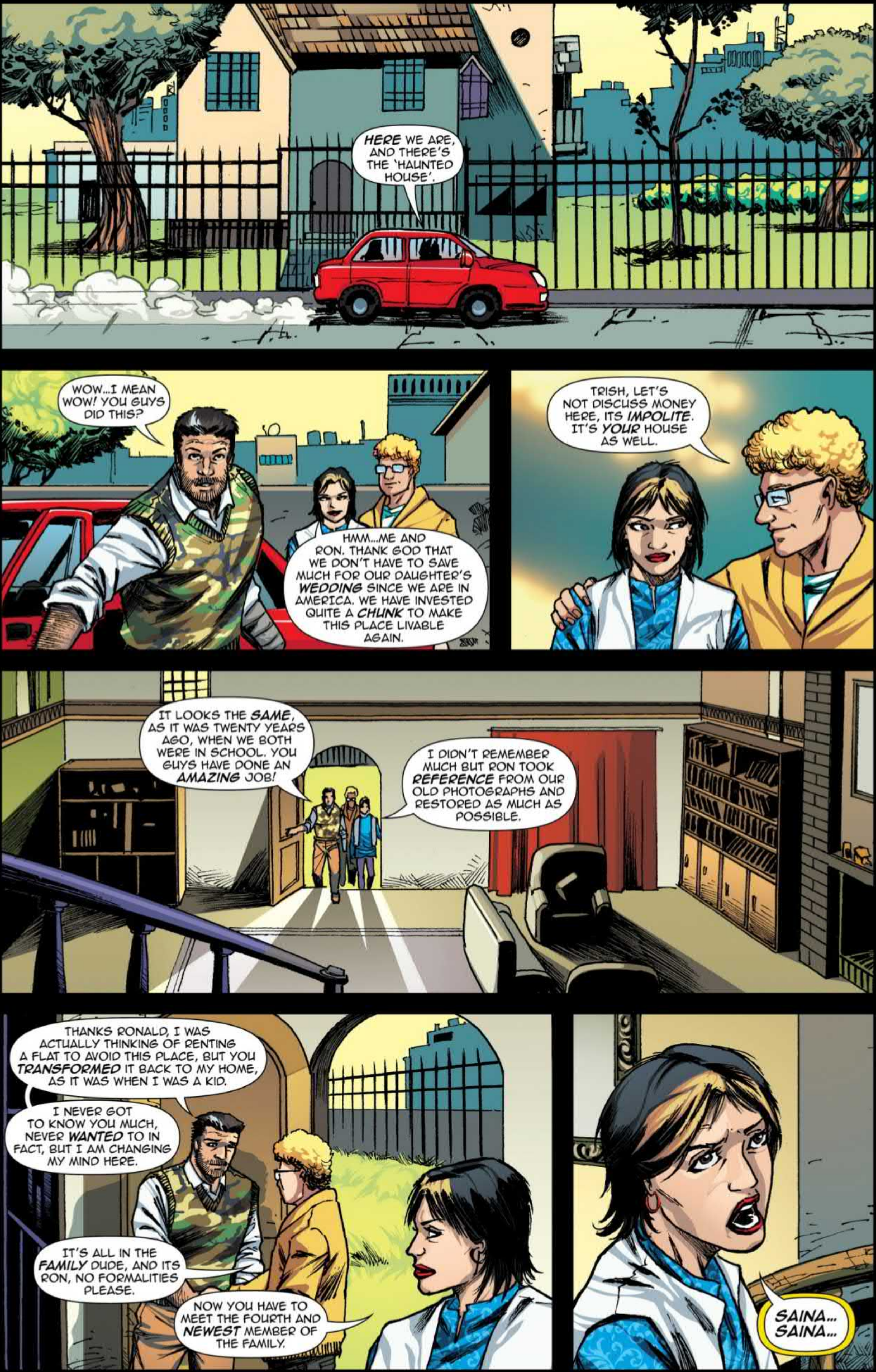


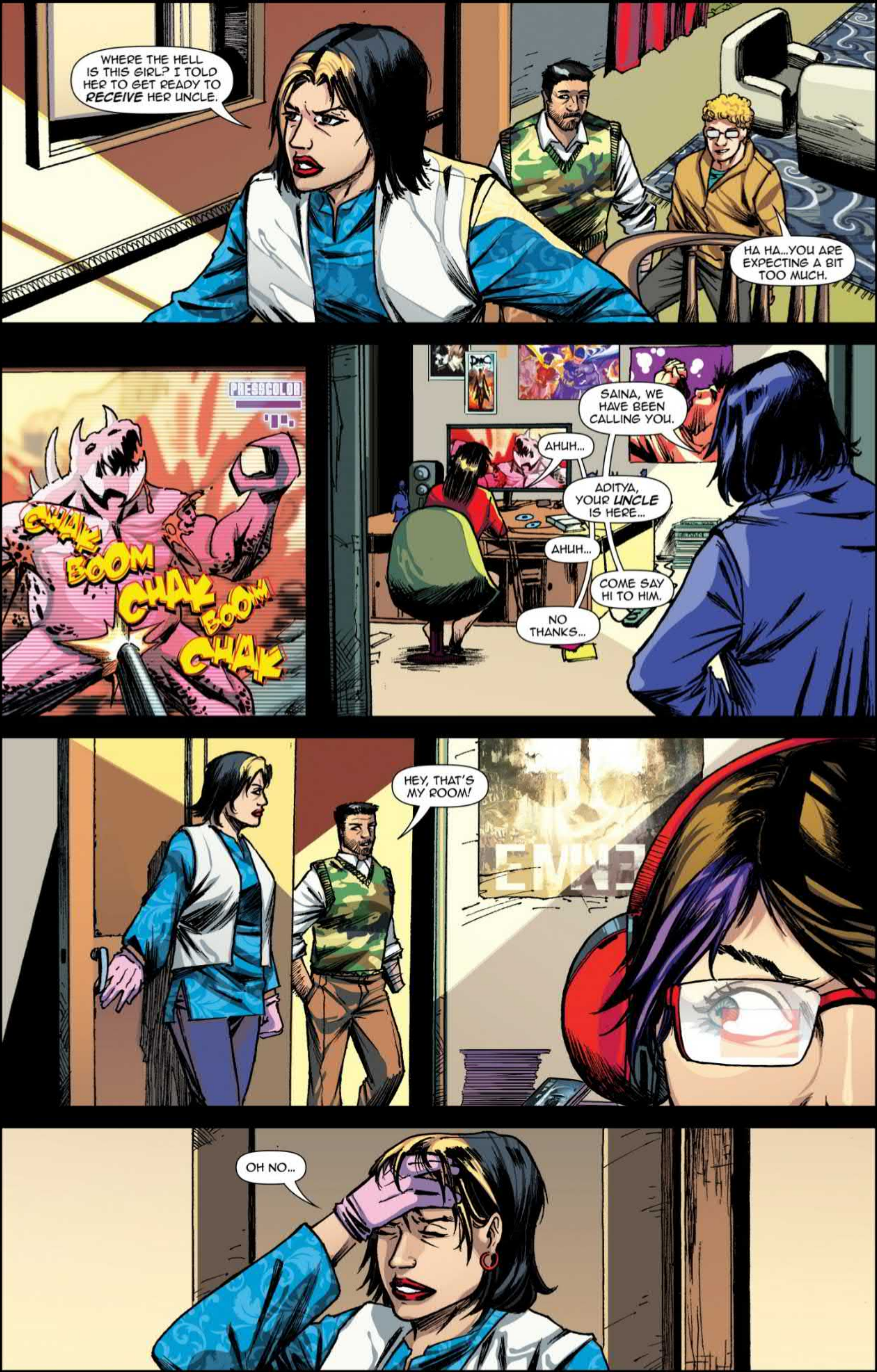

FASCINATING... AND THEN?
FASCINATING IS NOT THE WORD I WOULD CHOOSE, IT WAS UGLY, SHOCKING AND IT CRIPPLED ME FOR LIFE.
THEY HAD TO AMPUTATE. IT WAS NOT JUST MY HAND THAT GOT **AMPUTATED** THOUGH, A LARGE PART OF MY SOUL WAS CUT OFF.
THREE MONTHS OF REHABILITATION AND THEY OFFERED ME A DESK JOB IN THE RESEARCH AND ANALYTICAL WING, BUT I HAVE **HAD** MY SHARE OF WAR AND INTRIGUE. I WENT FOR VRS AND HEADING BACK TO DELHI.
TO BE HONEST YOU ARE THE **NICEST** THING I HAVE COME ACROSS FOR A LONG TIME MISS **RUHI SAILO**.
HAHAHA...NICE TRY BUT YOUR PICKUP LINES ARE ANCIENT. YOU JUST MET ME IN THE TRAIN AND OPENED UP A STORY WHICH IS SUPPOSED TO BE **CLASSIFIED** INFORMATION.
DO YOU EVEN KNOW THAT I AM A **JOURNALIST?**
OH REALLY? WHICH PAPER?
NOT A PAPER EXACTLY. I WORK FOR AN **ONLINE** NEWS PAGE, UMMM...DOES THAT REGISTER?
ANYTHING THAT'S NOT PRINT IS BASICALLY VAPOR.
AHEM, WELCOME TO THE PRESENT RIP VAN WINKLE; WE HAVE DAILY EIGHTY FIVE THOUSAND HITS AND THAT TOO IN **DELHI NCR**.
OKAY, OKAY...I AGREE I AM A BIT **OLD SCHOOL**. SO PLEASE DON'T TELL ME YOU ARE DOING A STORY ON **ME** IN YOUR PAPER... UM PAGE...
DON'T GET SO AHEAD OF YOURSELF SOLDIERBOY. I KNOW YOU HAVE BEEN LONELY FOR A LONG TIME. I HAVE MY SOURCES AND I CAN **VERIFY** YOUR STORY, IN FACT I THINK THERE WAS NEWS ABOUT A TERRORIST CAMP DESTROYED BY THE ARMY A FEW MONTHS BACK, THOUGH THEY NEVER TOLD **HASSAN HAMID** WAS ONE OF THEM.
IT WAS KEPT CONFIDENTIAL, FOR REASONS UNKNOWN. MAYBE THEY WANT HAFEEZ SAYEED TO REMAIN COMFORTABLE TILL THEY ATTACK NEXT. ANYWAY, I AM OUT OF THAT.
IF YOU PUBLISH THIS I AM GONNA GET **COURT MARSHALED.**

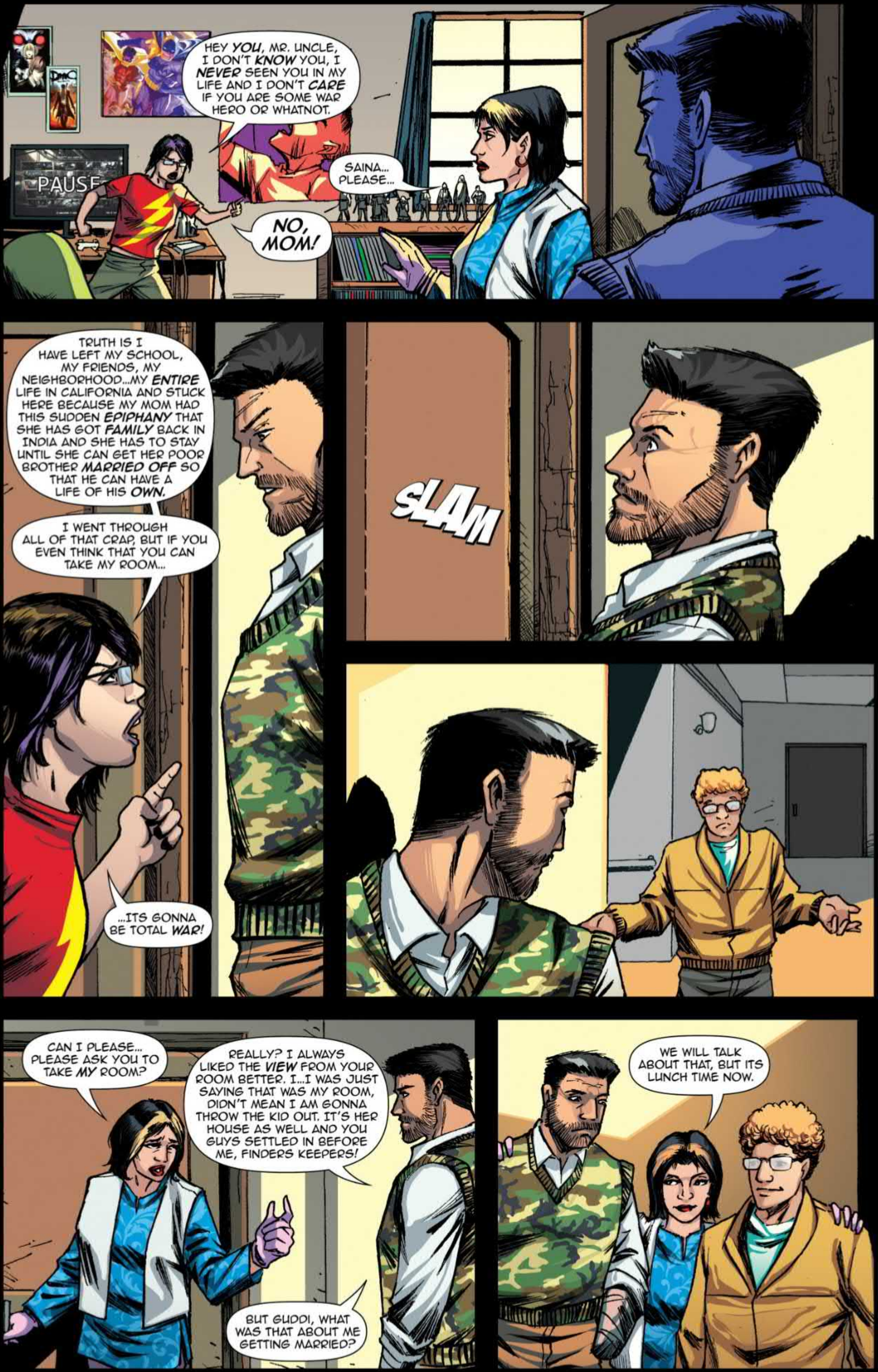

YOUR STORY IS SAFE WITH ME UNTIL THE DAY YOU WANT IT TO BE PUBLISHED. OUR STATION IS HERE.
DELHI
DELHI
DELHI
ALLOW ME PLEASE...
HMMM...AN OFFICER AND A GENTLEMAN!
BYE MR. ADITYA SHERGILL, SEE YOU AROUND IF YOU ARE IN DELHI.
IT'S *CAPTAIN*, AND HEY...I DON'T EVEN HAVE YOUR PHONE NUMBER.
YEAH, BECAUSE I *NEVER* GAVE YOU.
YOU CAN FOLLOW ME ON TWITTER.
BUT I AM NOT ON TWITTER.
THEN YOU SHOULD BE.
HEY, I HAVE A FACEBOOK ACCOUNT. RECENTLY MADE ONE AFTER MY DISCHARGE.
ONE AT A TIME SOLDIERBOY...
I WILL SEND YOU AN INVITATION... I MEAN 'FRIEND REQUEST'.
I AM MOSTLY OUT OF F.B NOWADAYS, BUT DO TRY YOUR LUCK.
I AM REALLY NOT INTO DATING OLDER MEN, BUT WHO KNOWS....
HEY YOU...

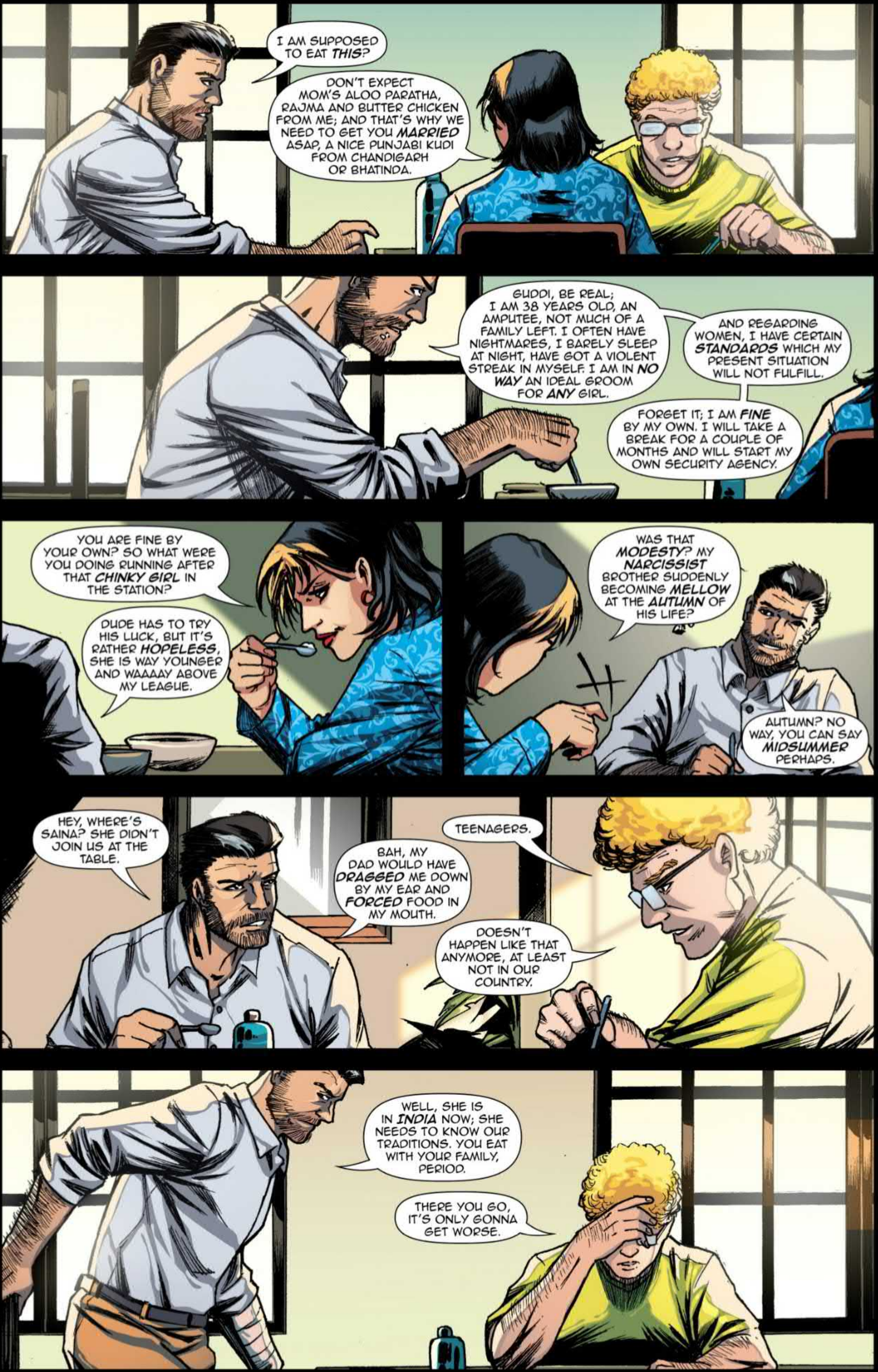

OUT CHASING SKIRTS AS SOON AS YOU ARE BACK IN CIVILIZATION?
GUDDI!
QUIT IT... THIS DO COST ME $150!
WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO WITH YOUR *HAIR*?
ROOM
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU SIS, IT'S BEEN SO LONG...
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO BRO...MAYBE NOT THIS WAY...THE WAY YOU ARE *NOW.*
SUCH BONDING, TWIN BROTHER AND SISTER, BROTHER HAS LOST A HAND IN COMBAT...WHY DO YOU TWO REMIND ME OF CERTAIN CHARACTERS FROM *GAME OF THRONES*?
RON, YOU DAMN PERVERT!
UH...WHAT? I DIDN'T GET IT.
OKAY, OKAY... APOLOGIES, THAT WAS REALLY IN BAD TASTE...HA HA...
YOU ARE BETTER OFF NOT GETTING IT OR YOU WOULD HAVE *KILLED* RONNY RIGHT HERE.
AND *NEVER* WATCH GAME OF THRONES, IT'S A *BAD* SHOW.
I...I DON'T WATCH TV.

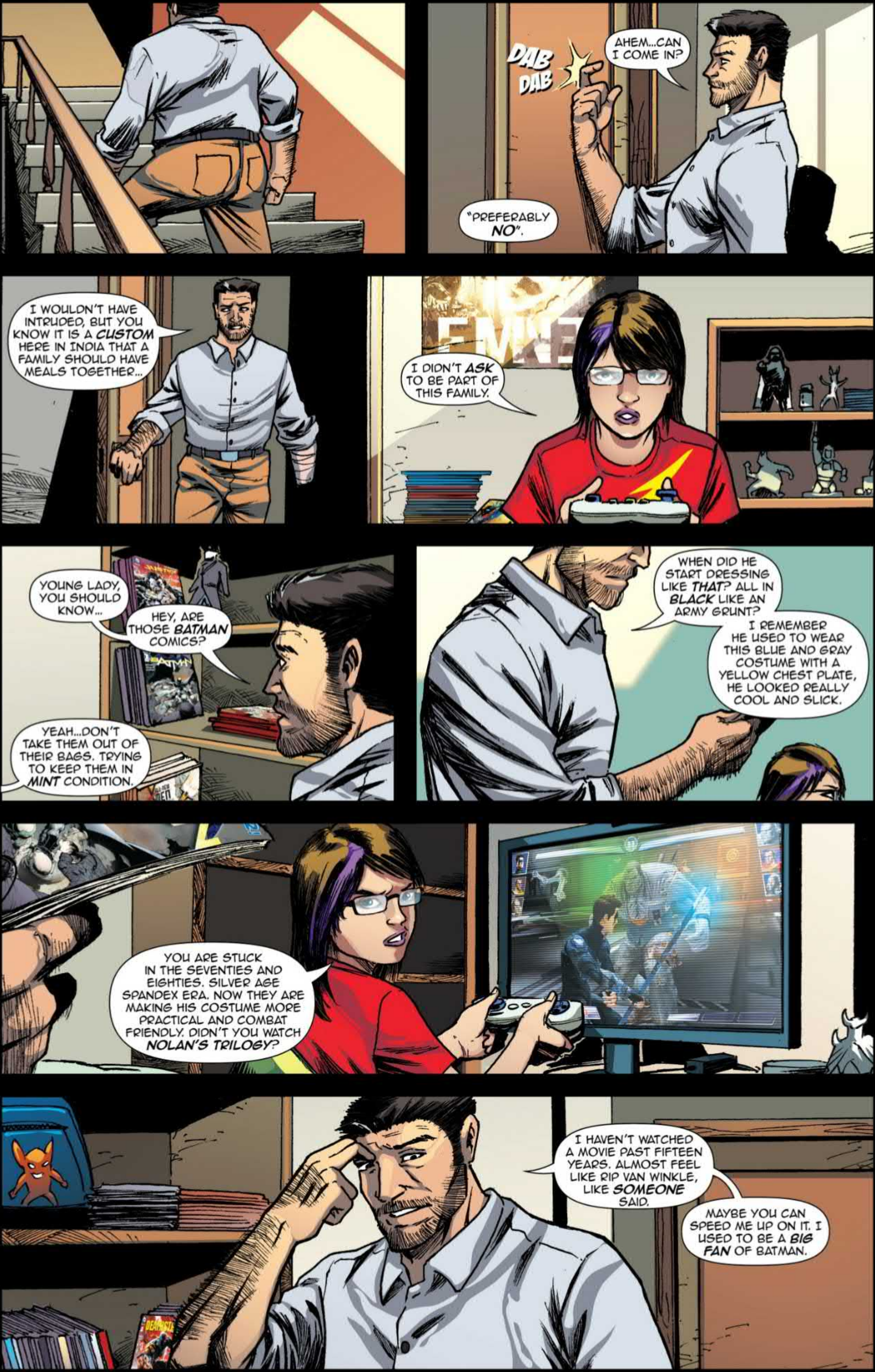

SO HOW LONG YOU GUYS ARE GONNA BE HERE IN INDIA?
WHAT?
MAYBE A YEAR OR TWO.
A FEW MONTHS BACK I GOT A CALL FROM TRISHA'S OFFICE. SHE HAD A *PANIC ATTACK* IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY. WHEN I REACHED THERE SHE WAS ALMOST *HYSTERICAL*, SHE KEPT ON SAYING WE *HAVE* TO GO BACK TO INDIA.
IT WENT ON FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS, SHE REFUSED TO GO TO THE OFFICE AND STAYED HOME TRYING DESPERATELY TO REACH YOU BUT YOU HAD *DROPPED* FROM THE FACE OF EARTH. FINALLY A CALL FROM YOUR DEPARTMENT CAME AND TOLD US YOU GOT SEVERELY *INJURED* DURING A MISSION. THEY TOLD US YOU *LOST* A LIMB.
I ASKED FOR AN *IMMEDIATE* TRANSFER TO DELHI, INDIA. THANKFULLY BOTH RON AND I HAVE ENOUGH INFLUENCE IN THE MANAGEMENT TO BEND RULES OUR WAY AND HERE WE ARE.
IF IT WERE UP TO ME I WOULD HAVE *SETTLED* HERE, EVEN RONALD WAS IN AGREEMENT; BUT WE ARE CONCERNED ABOUT *SAINA*. IT IS HARD FOR HER TO COPE UP HERE AT HER AGE.
BUT IT'S ALSO TRUE YOU NEED A *FAMILY* NOW MORE THAN EVER.
I AM *FINE* TRISHA; I HAVE DONE FINE WITHOUT A FAMILY FOR SO LONG. I GUESS THE REST OF MY LIFE SHOULDN'T BE AN ISSUE.
VERY *CONVENIENT.*
I KNOW YOU ARE STILL MAD AT ME FOR SETTLING IN U.S AND GETTING MARRIED TO A 'FIRANG'; BUT TRUST ME EVEN I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TO COME BACK TO AFTER DAD AND MOM PASSED AWAY IN THAT *CRASH*. YOU WERE NEVER THERE; YOU *BURIED* YOURSELF IN YOUR TRAINING AND ARMY LIFE.
SO WHAT DID YOU EXPECT OF ME? STAY ALONE IN THAT HAUNTED HOUSE? FIND A PARTNER ALL BY MYSELF HERE IN *INDIA*? DO EVERYTHING, ALL BY *MYSELF* WHILE YOU AND YOUR BOYS WERE OUT ON *ADVENTURES?*
HAVE SOME *RESPECT*, OUR PARENTS LIVED THERE, DON'T CALL THE HOUSE '*HAUNTED*'.
YEAH, HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU VISITED THE PLACE IN THE LAST FIFTEEN YEARS TO SHOW RESPECT? IT WAS A *DUMP* WHEN WE ARRIVED. WE HAD TO LIVE IN A HOTEL FOR TWO WEEKS UNTIL WE HAD FIXED THE PLUMBING AND ELECTRICITY.
OKAY, TIME OUT BOYS AND GIRLS. THE FACT IS WE ARE GOING TO LIVE UNDER THE *SAME* ROOF FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF YEARS, LET'S WORK TOWARDS BEING A *FAMILY.*
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW YOU BOTH CAN HAVE A *SYMBIOTIC* RELATIONSHIP AND STILL CAN *BICKER* SO MUCH. IT WAS ALMOST *UNCANNY* HOW SHE GOT THOSE PANIC ATTACKS; SOMEHOW SHE *KNEW* WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AND TOOK THE QUICK DECISION TO SHIFT HERE.
I WISH I HAD SOMETHING *SIMILAR* WITH MY OWN SIBLINGS!
I...I AM SORRY.

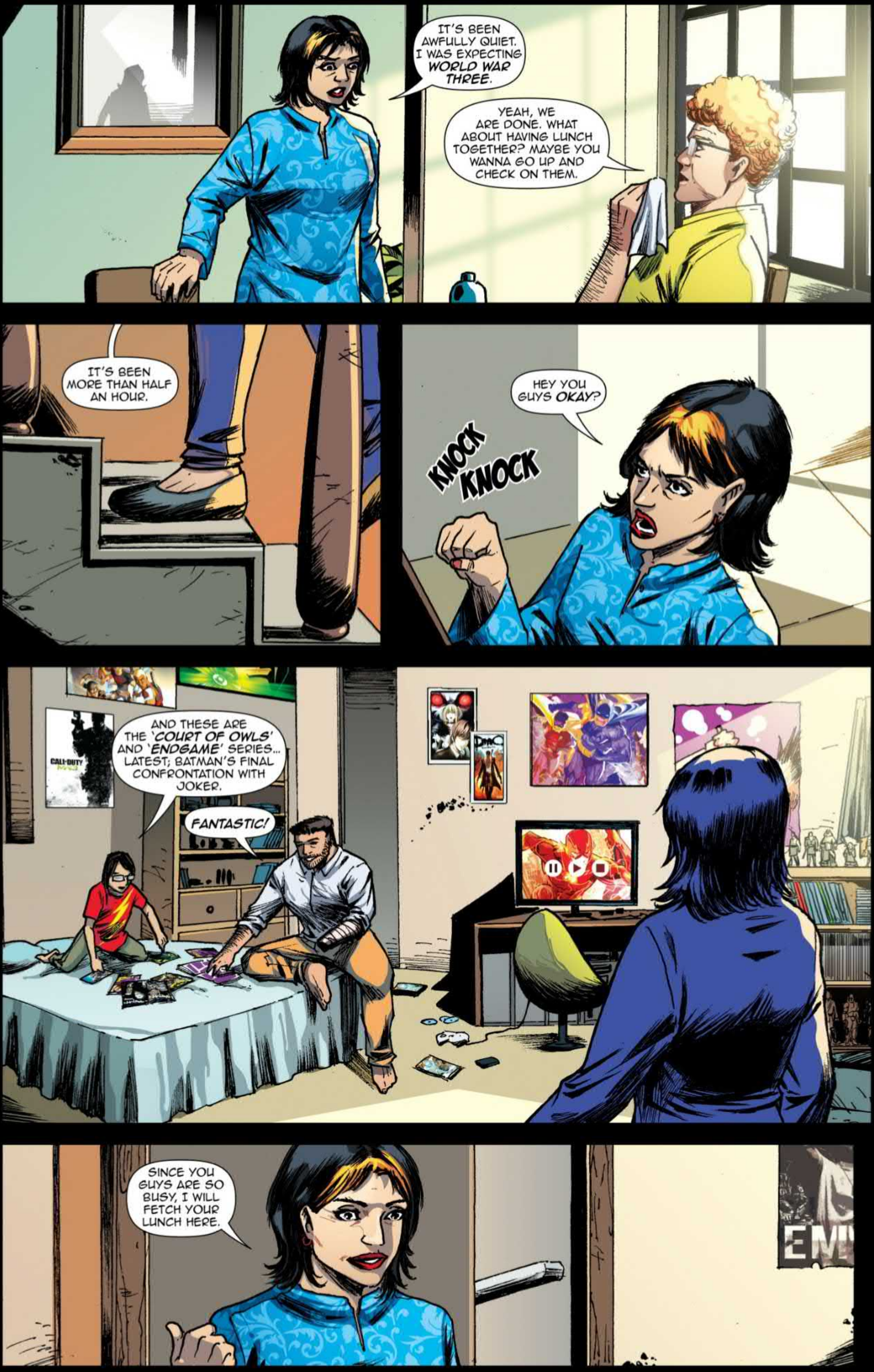

HERE WE ARE, AND THERE'S THE 'HAUNTED HOUSE'.
WOW...I MEAN WOW! YOU GUYS DID THIS?
HMM...ME AND RON. THANK GOD THAT WE DON'T HAVE TO SAVE MUCH FOR OUR DAUGHTER'S WEDDING SINCE WE ARE IN AMERICA. WE HAVE INVESTED QUITE A CHUNK TO MAKE THIS PLACE LIVABLE AGAIN.
TRISH, LET'S NOT DISCUSS MONEY HERE, ITS IMPOLITE. IT'S YOUR HOUSE AS WELL.
IT LOOKS THE SAME, AS IT WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO, WHEN WE BOTH WERE IN SCHOOL. YOU GUYS HAVE DONE AN AMAZING JOB!
I DIDN'T REMEMBER MUCH BUT RON TOOK REFERENCE FROM OUR OLD PHOTOGRAPHS AND RESTORED AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.
THANKS RONALD, I WAS ACTUALLY THINKING OF RENTING A FLAT TO AVOID THIS PLACE, BUT YOU TRANSFORMED IT BACK TO MY HOME, AS IT WAS WHEN I WAS A KID.
I NEVER GOT TO KNOW YOU MUCH, NEVER WANTED TO IN FACT, BUT I AM CHANGING MY MIND HERE.
IT'S ALL IN THE FAMILY DUDE, AND ITS RON, NO FORMALITIES PLEASE.
NOW YOU HAVE TO MEET THE FOURTH AND NEWEST MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.
SAINA... SAINA...

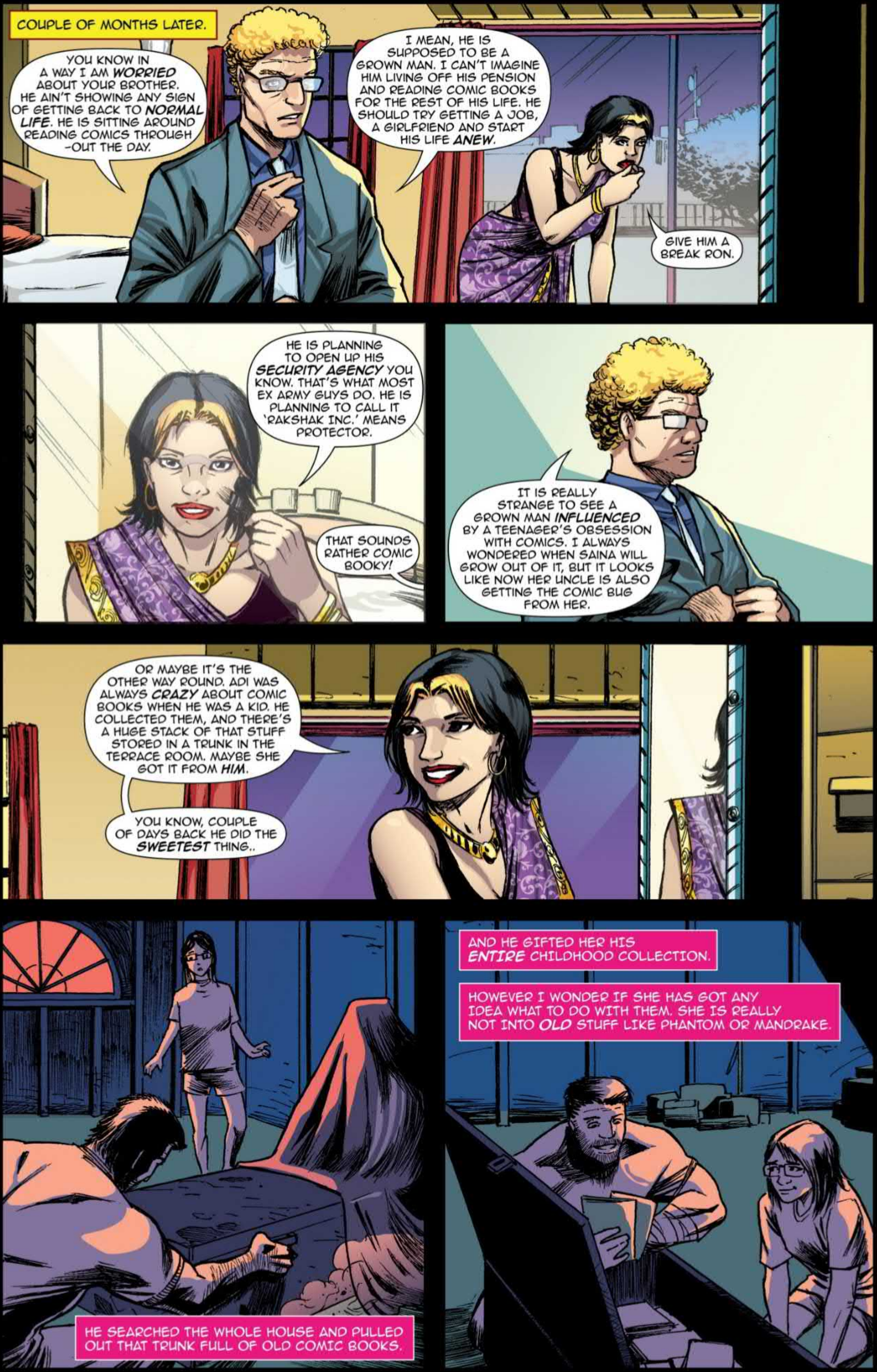

WHERE THE HELL IS THIS GIRL? I TOLD HER TO GET READY TO *RECEIVE* HER UNCLE.
HA HA...YOU ARE EXPECTING A BIT TOO MUCH.
PRESSCOLOR
CHAK BOOM CHAK BOOM CHAK
SAINA, WE HAVE BEEN CALLING YOU.
AHUH...
ADITYA, YOUR *UNCLE* IS HERE...
AHUH...
COME SAY HI TO HIM.
NO THANKS...
HEY, THAT'S MY ROOM!
OH NO...

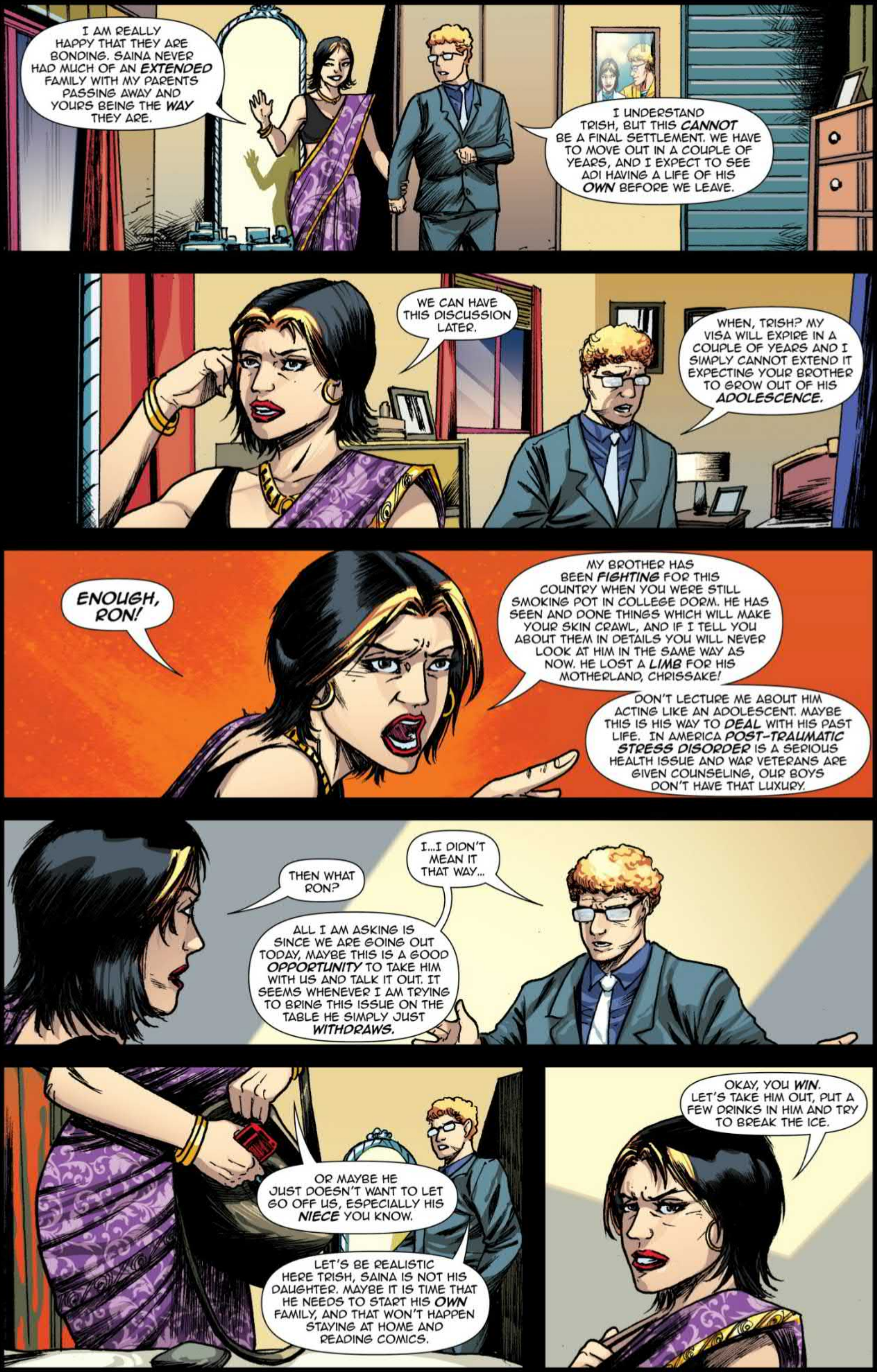

DMC
PAUSE
HEY YOU, MR. UNCLE, I DON'T KNOW YOU, I NEVER SEEN YOU IN MY LIFE AND I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE SOME WAR HERO OR WHATNOT.
SAINA... PLEASE...
NO, MOM!
TRUTH IS I HAVE LEFT MY SCHOOL, MY FRIENDS, MY NEIGHBORHOOD...MY ENTIRE LIFE IN CALIFORNIA AND STUCK HERE BECAUSE MY MOM HAD THIS SUDDEN EPIPHANY THAT SHE HAS GOT FAMILY BACK IN INDIA AND SHE HAS TO STAY UNTIL SHE CAN GET HER POOR BROTHER MARRIED OFF SO THAT HE CAN HAVE A LIFE OF HIS OWN.
I WENT THROUGH ALL OF THAT CRAP, BUT IF YOU EVEN THINK THAT YOU CAN TAKE MY ROOM...
...ITS GONNA BE TOTAL WAR!
SLAM
CAN I PLEASE... PLEASE ASK YOU TO TAKE MY ROOM?
REALLY? I ALWAYS LIKED THE VIEW FROM YOUR ROOM BETTER. I...I WAS JUST SAYING THAT WAS MY ROOM, DIDN'T MEAN I AM GONNA THROW THE KID OUT. IT'S HER HOUSE AS WELL AND YOU GUYS SETTLED IN BEFORE ME, FINDERS KEEPERS!
BUT GUDDI, WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT ME GETTING MARRIED?
WE WILL TALK ABOUT THAT, BUT ITS LUNCH TIME NOW.

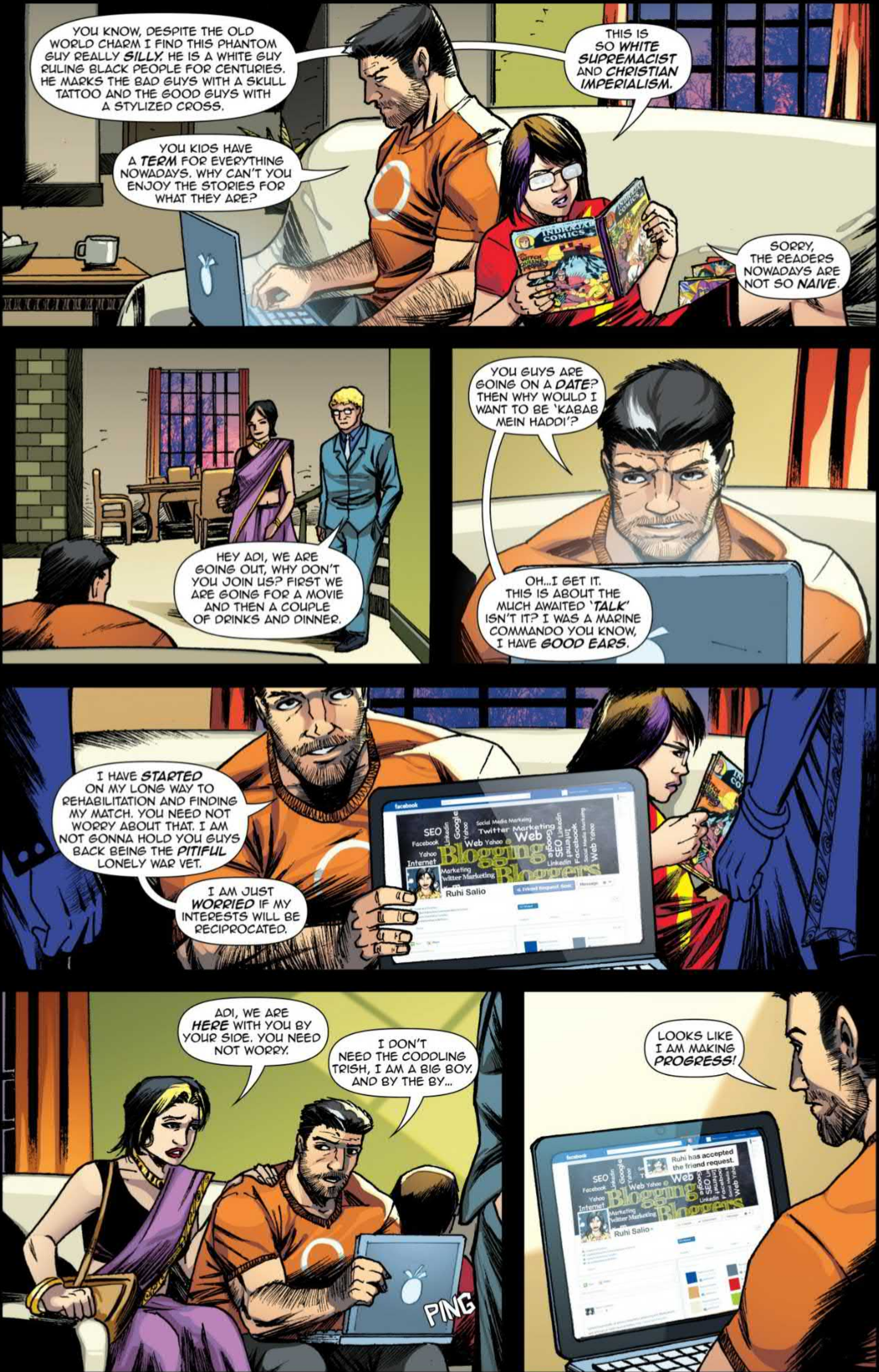

I AM SUPPOSED TO EAT *THIS*?
DON'T EXPECT MOM'S ALOO PARATHA, RAJMA AND BUTTER CHICKEN FROM ME; AND THAT'S WHY WE NEED TO GET YOU *MARRIED* ASAP, A NICE PUNJABI KUDI FROM CHANDIGARH OR BHATINDA.
GUDDI, BE REAL; I AM 38 YEARS OLD, AN AMPUTEE, NOT MUCH OF A FAMILY LEFT. I OFTEN HAVE NIGHTMARES, I BARELY SLEEP AT NIGHT, HAVE GOT A VIOLENT STREAK IN MYSELF. I AM IN *NO WAY* AN IDEAL GROOM FOR *ANY* GIRL.
AND REGARDING WOMEN, I HAVE CERTAIN *STANDARDS* WHICH MY PRESENT SITUATION WILL NOT FULFILL.
FORGET IT; I AM *FINE* BY MY OWN. I WILL TAKE A BREAK FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS AND WILL START MY OWN SECURITY AGENCY.
YOU ARE FINE BY YOUR OWN? SO WHAT WERE YOU DOING RUNNING AFTER THAT *CHINKY GIRL* IN THE STATION?
DUDE HAS TO TRY HIS LUCK, BUT IT'S RATHER *HOPELESS*, SHE IS WAY YOUNGER AND WAAAAY ABOVE MY LEAGUE.
WAS THAT *MODESTY*? MY *NARCISSIST* BROTHER SUDDENLY BECOMING *MELLOW* AT THE *AUTUMN* OF HIS LIFE?
AUTUMN? NO WAY, YOU CAN SAY *MIDSUMMER* PERHAPS.
HEY, WHERE'S SAINA? SHE DIDN'T JOIN US AT THE TABLE.
BAH, MY DAD WOULD HAVE *DRAGGED* ME DOWN BY MY EAR AND *FORCED* FOOD IN MY MOUTH.
TEENAGERS.
DOESN'T HAPPEN LIKE THAT ANYMORE, AT LEAST NOT IN OUR COUNTRY.
WELL, SHE IS IN *INDIA* NOW; SHE NEEDS TO KNOW OUR TRADITIONS. YOU EAT WITH YOUR FAMILY, PERIOD.
THERE YOU GO, IT'S ONLY GONNA GET WORSE.

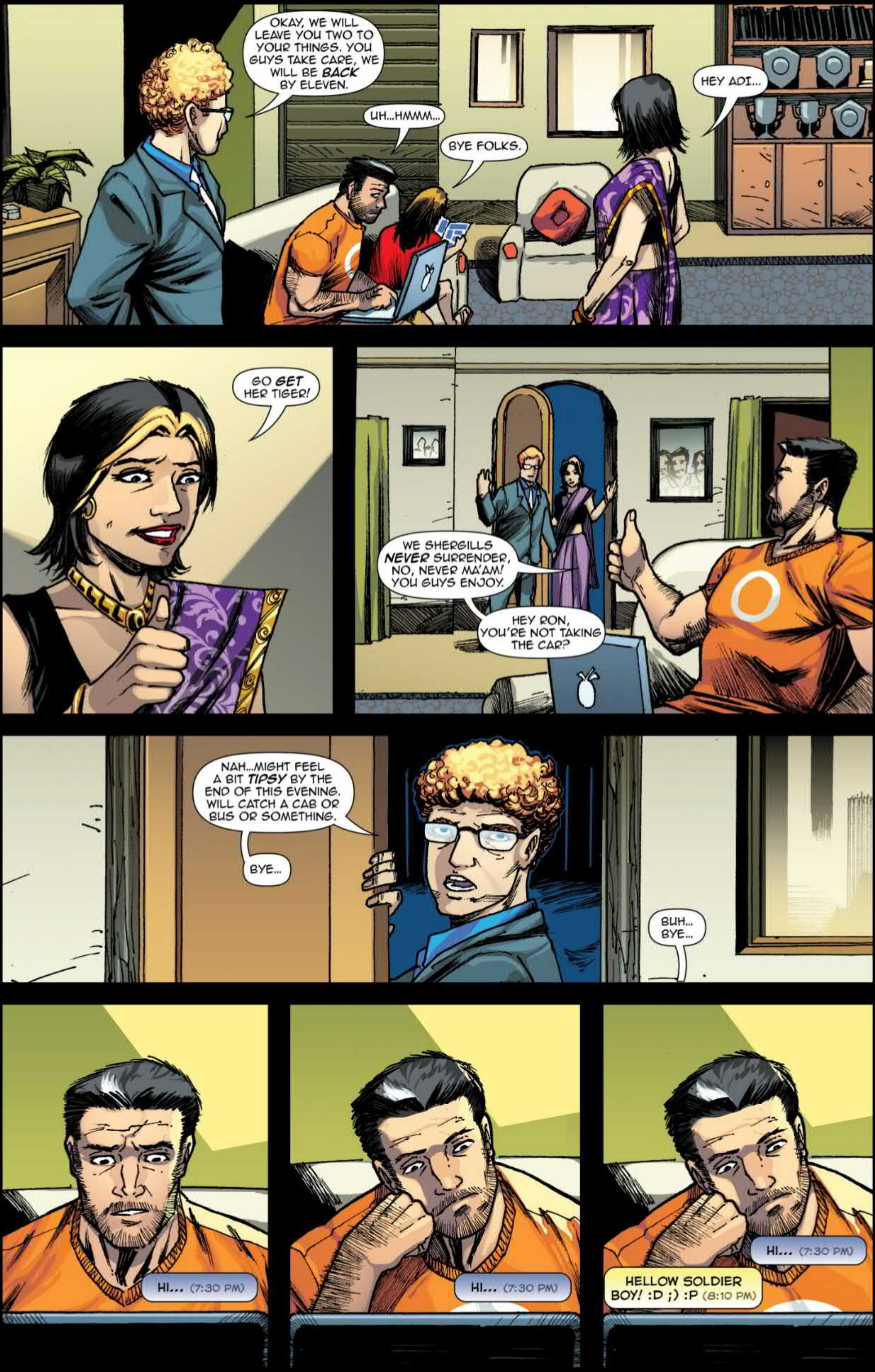

DAB DAB
AHEM...CAN I COME IN?
"PREFERABLY NO".
I WOULDN'T HAVE INTRUDED, BUT YOU KNOW IT IS A CUSTOM HERE IN INDIA THAT A FAMILY SHOULD HAVE MEALS TOGETHER...
I DIDN'T ASK TO BE PART OF THIS FAMILY.
YOUNG LADY, YOU SHOULD KNOW...
HEY, ARE THOSE BATMAN COMICS?
YEAH...DON'T TAKE THEM OUT OF THEIR BAGS. TRYING TO KEEP THEM IN MINT CONDITION.
WHEN DID HE START DRESSING LIKE THAT? ALL IN BLACK LIKE AN ARMY GRUNT?
I REMEMBER HE USED TO WEAR THIS BLUE AND GRAY COSTUME WITH A YELLOW CHEST PLATE, HE LOOKED REALLY COOL AND SLICK.
YOU ARE STUCK IN THE SEVENTIES AND EIGHTIES. SILVER AGE SPANDEX ERA. NOW THEY ARE MAKING HIS COSTUME MORE PRACTICAL AND COMBAT FRIENDLY. DIDN'T YOU WATCH NOLAN'S TRILOGY?
I HAVEN'T WATCHED A MOVIE PAST FIFTEEN YEARS. ALMOST FEEL LIKE RIP VAN WINKLE, LIKE SOMEONE SAID.
MAYBE YOU CAN SPEED ME UP ON IT. I USED TO BE A BIG FAN OF BATMAN.

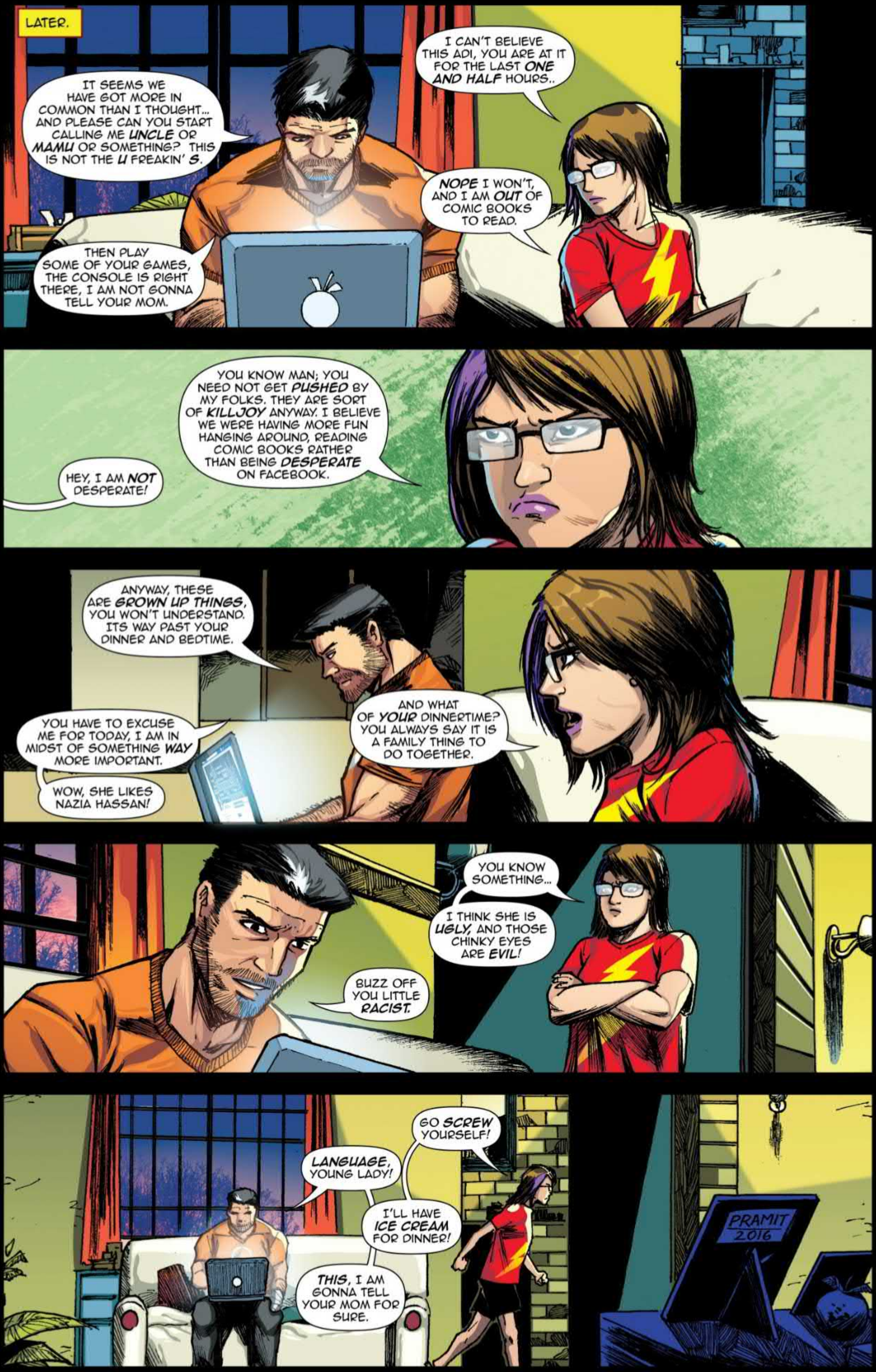

IT'S BEEN AWFULLY QUIET. I WAS EXPECTING *WORLD WAR THREE*.
YEAH, WE ARE DONE. WHAT ABOUT HAVING LUNCH TOGETHER? MAYBE YOU WANNA GO UP AND CHECK ON THEM.
IT'S BEEN MORE THAN HALF AN HOUR.
HEY YOU GUYS *OKAY*?
KNOCK KNOCK
AND THESE ARE THE '*COURT OF OWLS*' AND '*ENDGAME*' SERIES... LATEST; BATMAN'S FINAL CONFRONTATION WITH JOKER.
FANTASTIC!
CALL·DUTY
DmC
SINCE YOU GUYS ARE SO BUSY, I WILL FETCH YOUR LUNCH HERE.

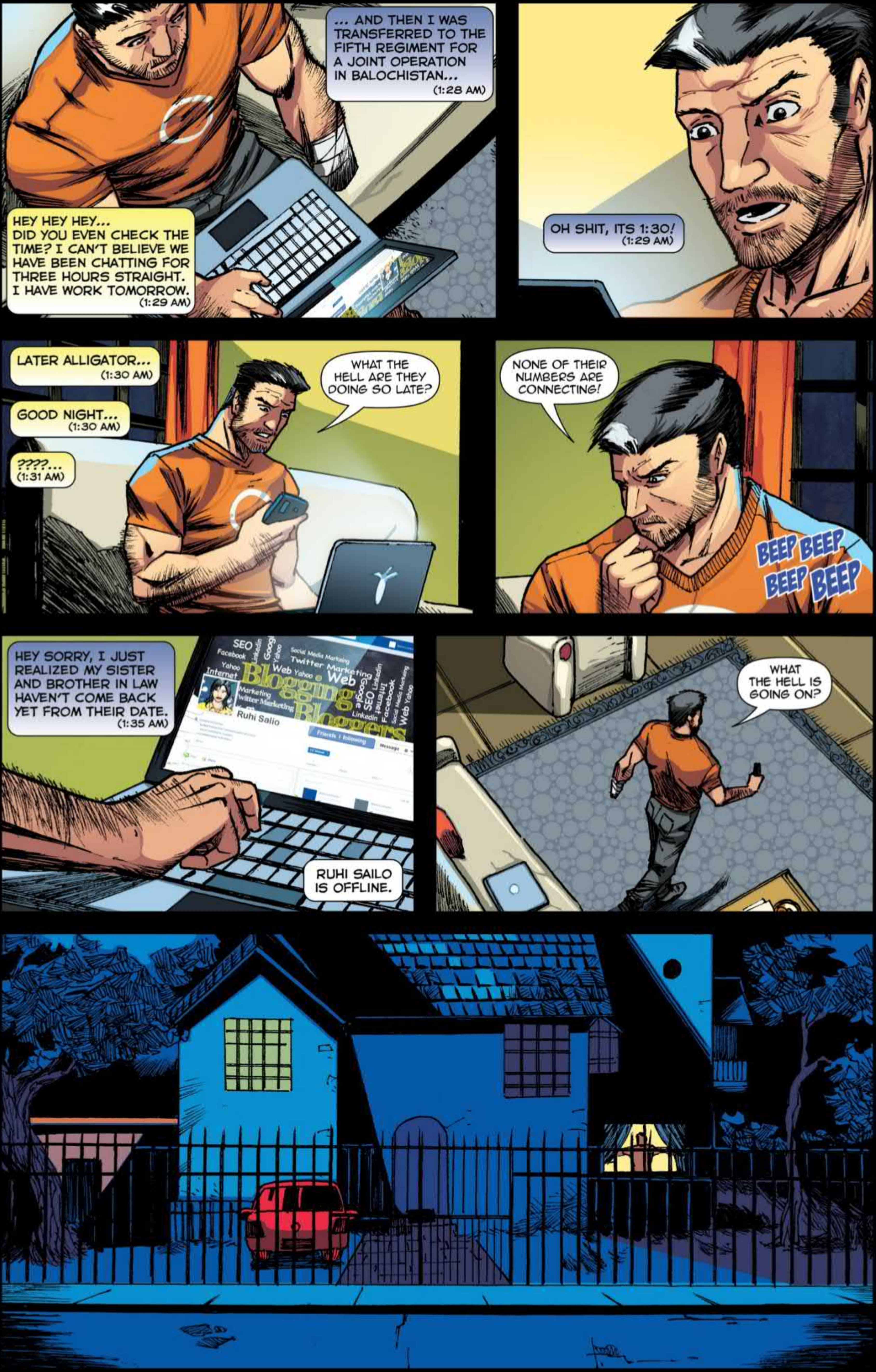

COUPLE OF MONTHS LATER.
YOU KNOW IN A WAY I AM WORRIED ABOUT YOUR BROTHER. HE AIN'T SHOWING ANY SIGN OF GETTING BACK TO NORMAL LIFE. HE IS SITTING AROUND READING COMICS THROUGH-OUT THE DAY.
I MEAN, HE IS SUPPOSED TO BE A GROWN MAN. I CAN'T IMAGINE HIM LIVING OFF HIS PENSION AND READING COMIC BOOKS FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE. HE SHOULD TRY GETTING A JOB, A GIRLFRIEND AND START HIS LIFE ANEW.
GIVE HIM A BREAK RON.
HE IS PLANNING TO OPEN UP HIS SECURITY AGENCY YOU KNOW. THAT'S WHAT MOST EX ARMY GUYS DO. HE IS PLANNING TO CALL IT 'RAKSHAK INC.' MEANS PROTECTOR.
THAT SOUNDS RATHER COMIC BOOKY!
IT IS REALLY STRANGE TO SEE A GROWN MAN INFLUENCED BY A TEENAGER'S OBSESSION WITH COMICS. I ALWAYS WONDERED WHEN SAINA WILL GROW OUT OF IT, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE NOW HER UNCLE IS ALSO GETTING THE COMIC BUG FROM HER.
OR MAYBE IT'S THE OTHER WAY ROUND. ADI WAS ALWAYS CRAZY ABOUT COMIC BOOKS WHEN HE WAS A KID. HE COLLECTED THEM, AND THERE'S A HUGE STACK OF THAT STUFF STORED IN A TRUNK IN THE TERRACE ROOM. MAYBE SHE GOT IT FROM HIM.
YOU KNOW, COUPLE OF DAYS BACK HE DID THE SWEETEST THING..
HE SEARCHED THE WHOLE HOUSE AND PULLED OUT THAT TRUNK FULL OF OLD COMIC BOOKS.
AND HE GIFTED HER HIS ENTIRE CHILDHOOD COLLECTION.
HOWEVER I WONDER IF SHE HAS GOT ANY IDEA WHAT TO DO WITH THEM. SHE IS REALLY NOT INTO OLD STUFF LIKE PHANTOM OR MANDRAKE.

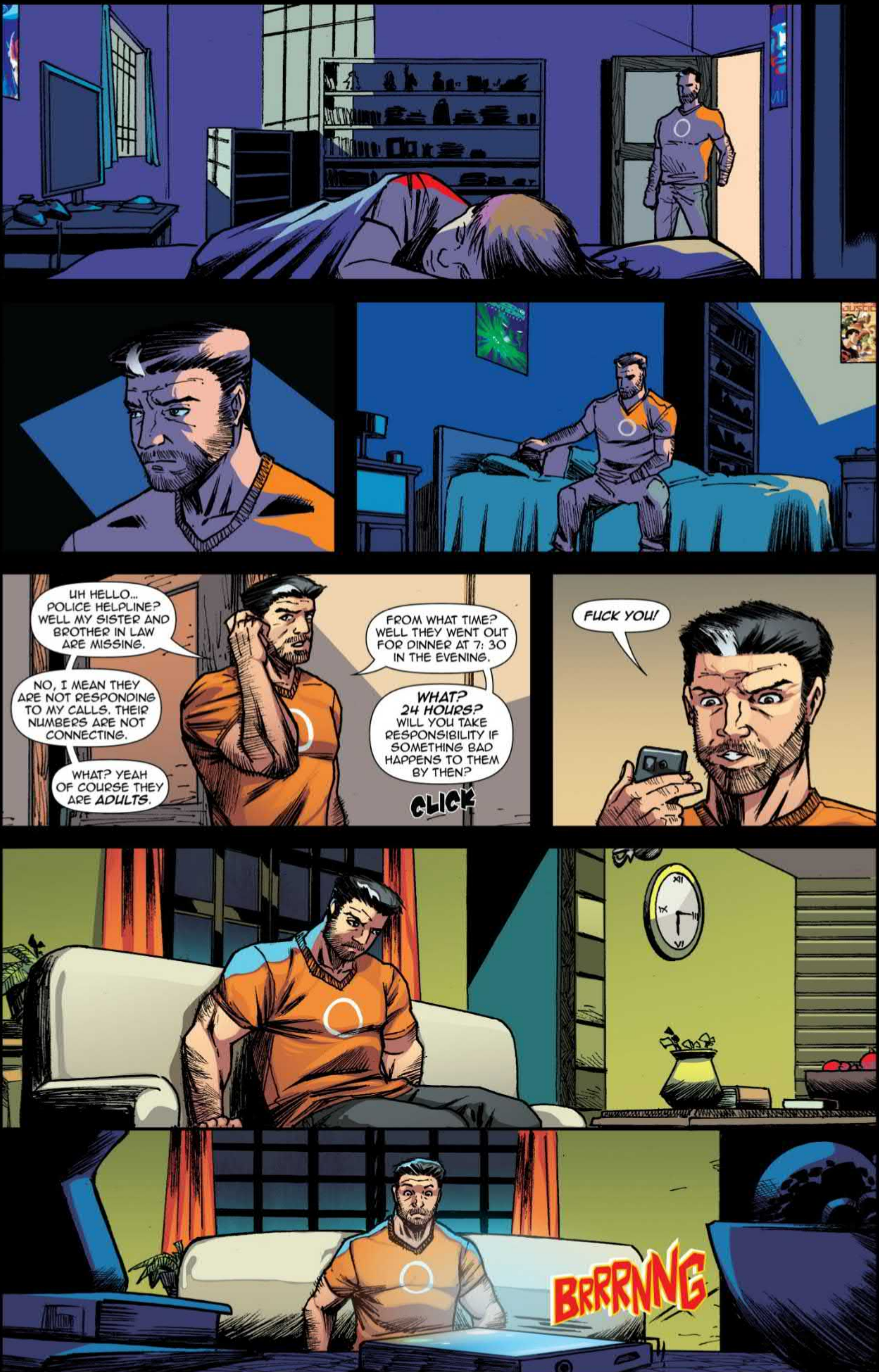

I AM REALLY HAPPY THAT THEY ARE BONDING. SAINA NEVER HAD MUCH OF AN *EXTENDED* FAMILY WITH MY PARENTS PASSING AWAY AND YOURS BEING THE *WAY* THEY ARE.
I UNDERSTAND TRISH, BUT THIS *CANNOT* BE A FINAL SETTLEMENT. WE HAVE TO MOVE OUT IN A COUPLE OF YEARS, AND I EXPECT TO SEE ADI HAVING A LIFE OF HIS *OWN* BEFORE WE LEAVE.
WE CAN HAVE THIS DISCUSSION LATER.
WHEN, TRISH? MY VISA WILL EXPIRE IN A COUPLE OF YEARS AND I SIMPLY CANNOT EXTEND IT EXPECTING YOUR BROTHER TO GROW OUT OF HIS *ADOLESCENCE.*
ENOUGH, RON!
MY BROTHER HAS BEEN *FIGHTING* FOR THIS COUNTRY WHEN YOU WERE STILL SMOKING POT IN COLLEGE DORM. HE HAS SEEN AND DONE THINGS WHICH WILL MAKE YOUR SKIN CRAWL, AND IF I TELL YOU ABOUT THEM IN DETAILS YOU WILL NEVER LOOK AT HIM IN THE SAME WAY AS NOW. HE LOST A *LIMB* FOR HIS MOTHERLAND, CHRISSAKE!
DON'T LECTURE ME ABOUT HIM ACTING LIKE AN ADOLESCENT. MAYBE THIS IS HIS WAY TO *DEAL* WITH HIS PAST LIFE. IN AMERICA *POST-TRAUMATIC STRESS DISORDER* IS A SERIOUS HEALTH ISSUE AND WAR VETERANS ARE GIVEN COUNSELING, OUR BOYS DON'T HAVE THAT LUXURY.
THEN WHAT RON?
I...I DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY...
ALL I AM ASKING IS SINCE WE ARE GOING OUT TODAY, MAYBE THIS IS A GOOD *OPPORTUNITY* TO TAKE HIM WITH US AND TALK IT OUT. IT SEEMS WHENEVER I AM TRYING TO BRING THIS ISSUE ON THE TABLE HE SIMPLY JUST *WITHDRAWS.*
OR MAYBE HE JUST DOESN'T WANT TO LET GO OFF US, ESPECIALLY HIS *NIECE* YOU KNOW.
LET'S BE REALISTIC HERE TRISH, SAINA IS NOT HIS DAUGHTER. MAYBE IT IS TIME THAT HE NEEDS TO START HIS *OWN* FAMILY, AND THAT WON'T HAPPEN STAYING AT HOME AND READING COMICS.
OKAY, YOU *WIN*. LET'S TAKE HIM OUT, PUT A FEW DRINKS IN HIM AND TRY TO BREAK THE ICE.

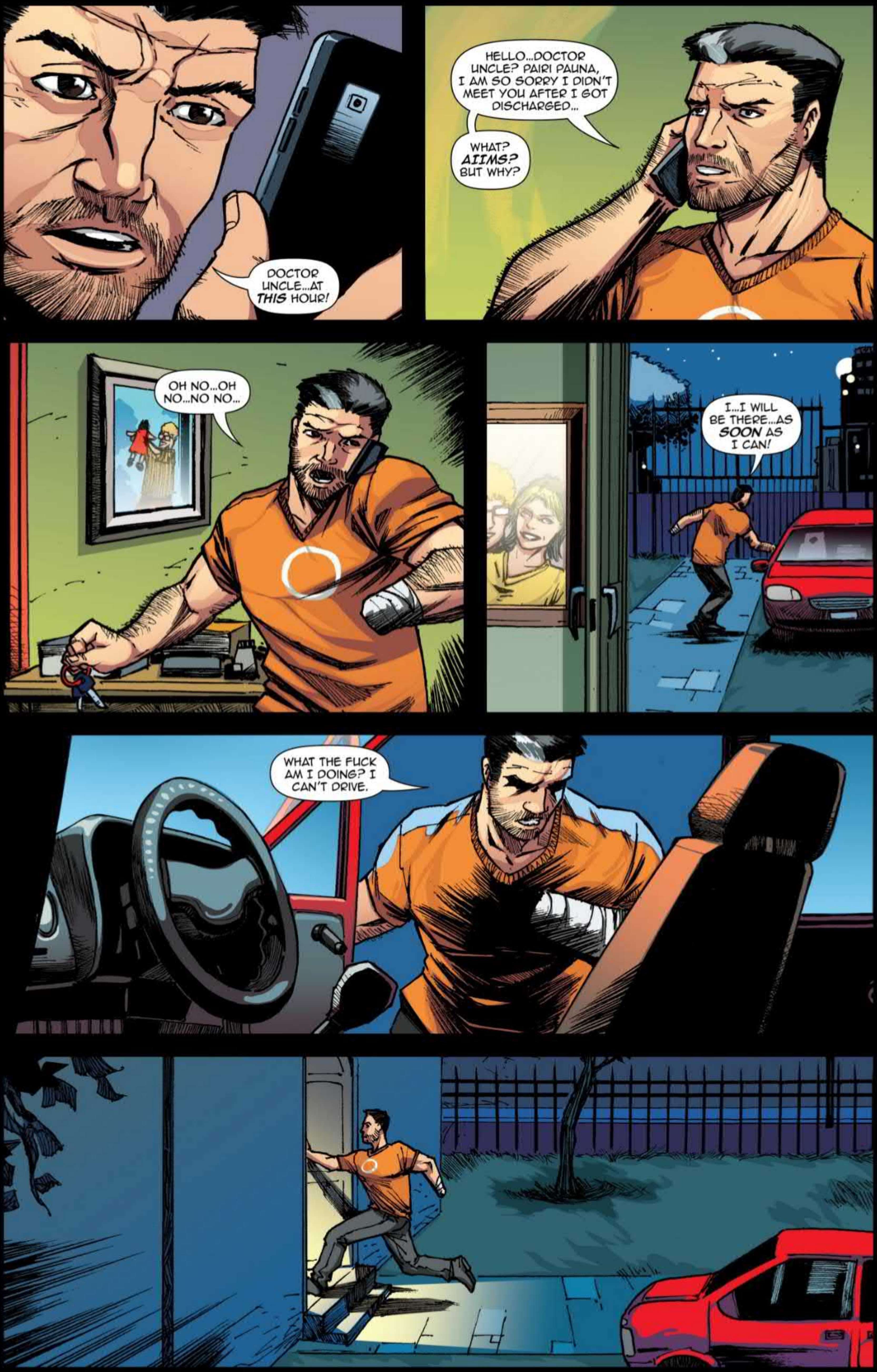

YOU KNOW, DESPITE THE OLD WORLD CHARM I FIND THIS PHANTOM GUY REALLY *SILLY.* HE IS A WHITE GUY RULING BLACK PEOPLE FOR CENTURIES. HE MARKS THE BAD GUYS WITH A SKULL TATTOO AND THE GOOD GUYS WITH A STYLIZED CROSS.
THIS IS SO *WHITE SUPREMACIST* AND *CHRISTIAN IMPERIALISM.*
YOU KIDS HAVE A *TERM* FOR EVERYTHING NOWADAYS. WHY CAN'T YOU ENJOY THE STORIES FOR WHAT THEY ARE?
INDRAJAL COMICS
SORRY, THE READERS NOWADAYS ARE NOT SO *NAIVE*.
HEY ADI, WE ARE GOING OUT, WHY DON'T YOU JOIN US? FIRST WE ARE GOING FOR A MOVIE AND THEN A COUPLE OF DRINKS AND DINNER.
YOU GUYS ARE GOING ON A *DATE*? THEN WHY WOULD I WANT TO BE 'KABAB MEIN HADDI'?
OH...I GET IT. THIS IS ABOUT THE MUCH AWAITED '*TALK*' ISN'T IT? I WAS A MARINE COMMANDO YOU KNOW, I HAVE *GOOD EARS*.
I HAVE *STARTED* ON MY LONG WAY TO REHABILITATION AND FINDING MY MATCH. YOU NEED NOT WORRY ABOUT THAT. I AM NOT GONNA HOLD YOU GUYS BACK BEING THE *PITIFUL* LONELY WAR VET.
I AM JUST *WORRIED* IF MY INTERESTS WILL BE RECIPROCATED.
facebook
Blogging Bloggers
Ruhi Salio
ADI, WE ARE *HERE* WITH YOU BY YOUR SIDE. YOU NEED NOT WORRY.
I DON'T NEED THE CODDLING TRISH, I AM A BIG BOY. AND BY THE BY...
PING
LOOKS LIKE I AM MAKING *PROGRESS*!
facebook
Ruhi has accepted the friend request.
Ruhi Salio

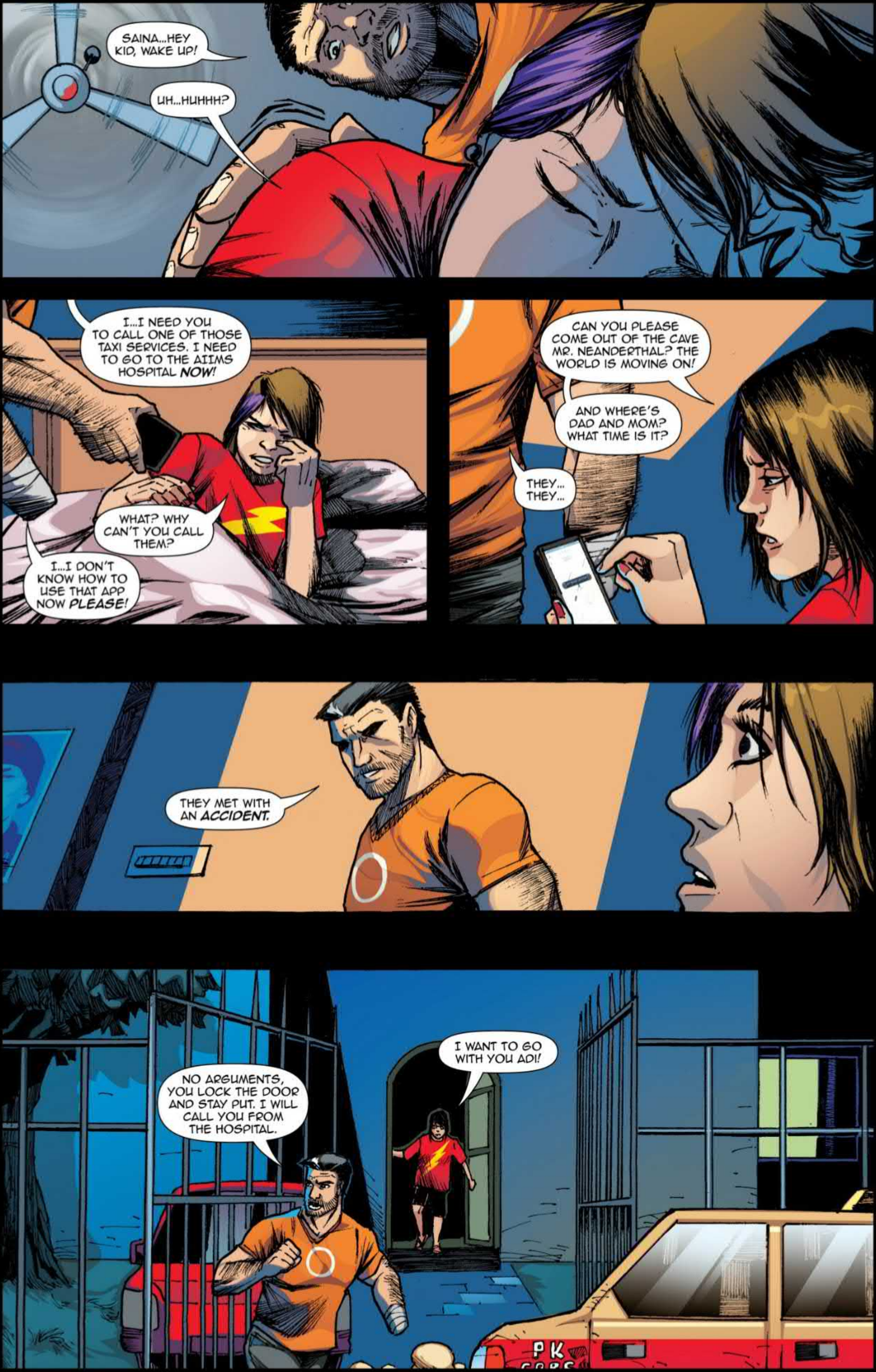

OKAY, WE WILL LEAVE YOU TWO TO YOUR THINGS. YOU GUYS TAKE CARE, WE WILL BE *BACK* BY ELEVEN.
UH...HMMM...
BYE FOLKS.
HEY ADI...
GO *GET* HER TIGER!
WE SHERGILLS *NEVER* SURRENDER, NO, NEVER MA'AM! YOU GUYS ENJOY.
HEY RON, YOU'RE NOT TAKING THE CAR?
NAH...MIGHT FEEL A BIT *TIPSY* BY THE END OF THIS EVENING. WILL CATCH A CAB OR BUS OR SOMETHING.
BYE...
BUH... BYE...
HI... (7:30 PM)
HI... (7:30 PM)
HI... (7:30 PM)
HELLOW SOLDIER BOY! :D ;) :P (8:10 PM)

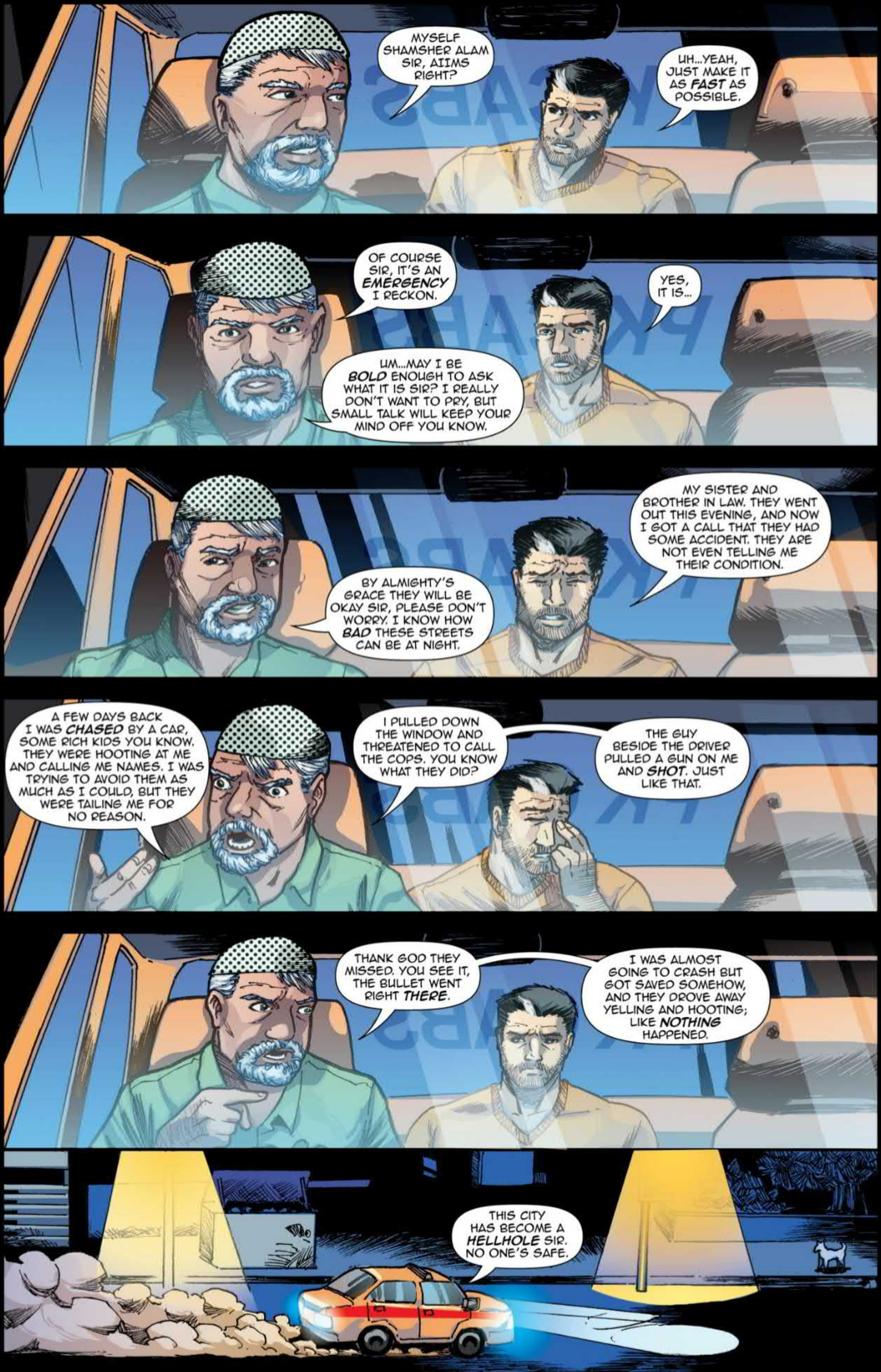

LATER.
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS ADI, YOU ARE AT IT FOR THE LAST ONE AND HALF HOURS..
IT SEEMS WE HAVE GOT MORE IN COMMON THAN I THOUGHT... AND PLEASE CAN YOU START CALLING ME UNCLE OR MAMU OR SOMETHING? THIS IS NOT THE U FREAKIN' S.
NOPE I WON'T, AND I AM OUT OF COMIC BOOKS TO READ.
THEN PLAY SOME OF YOUR GAMES, THE CONSOLE IS RIGHT THERE, I AM NOT GONNA TELL YOUR MOM.
YOU KNOW MAN; YOU NEED NOT GET PUSHED BY MY FOLKS. THEY ARE SORT OF KILLJOY ANYWAY. I BELIEVE WE WERE HAVING MORE FUN HANGING AROUND, READING COMIC BOOKS RATHER THAN BEING DESPERATE ON FACEBOOK.
HEY, I AM NOT DESPERATE!
ANYWAY, THESE ARE GROWN UP THINGS, YOU WON'T UNDERSTAND. ITS WAY PAST YOUR DINNER AND BEDTIME.
AND WHAT OF YOUR DINNERTIME? YOU ALWAYS SAY IT IS A FAMILY THING TO DO TOGETHER.
YOU HAVE TO EXCUSE ME FOR TODAY, I AM IN MIDST OF SOMETHING WAY MORE IMPORTANT.
WOW, SHE LIKES NAZIA HASSAN!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING...
I THINK SHE IS UGLY, AND THOSE CHINKY EYES ARE EVIL!
BUZZ OFF YOU LITTLE RACIST.
SO SCREW YOURSELF!
LANGUAGE, YOUNG LADY!
I'LL HAVE ICE CREAM FOR DINNER!
THIS, I AM GONNA TELL YOUR MOM FOR SURE.
PRAMIT 2016

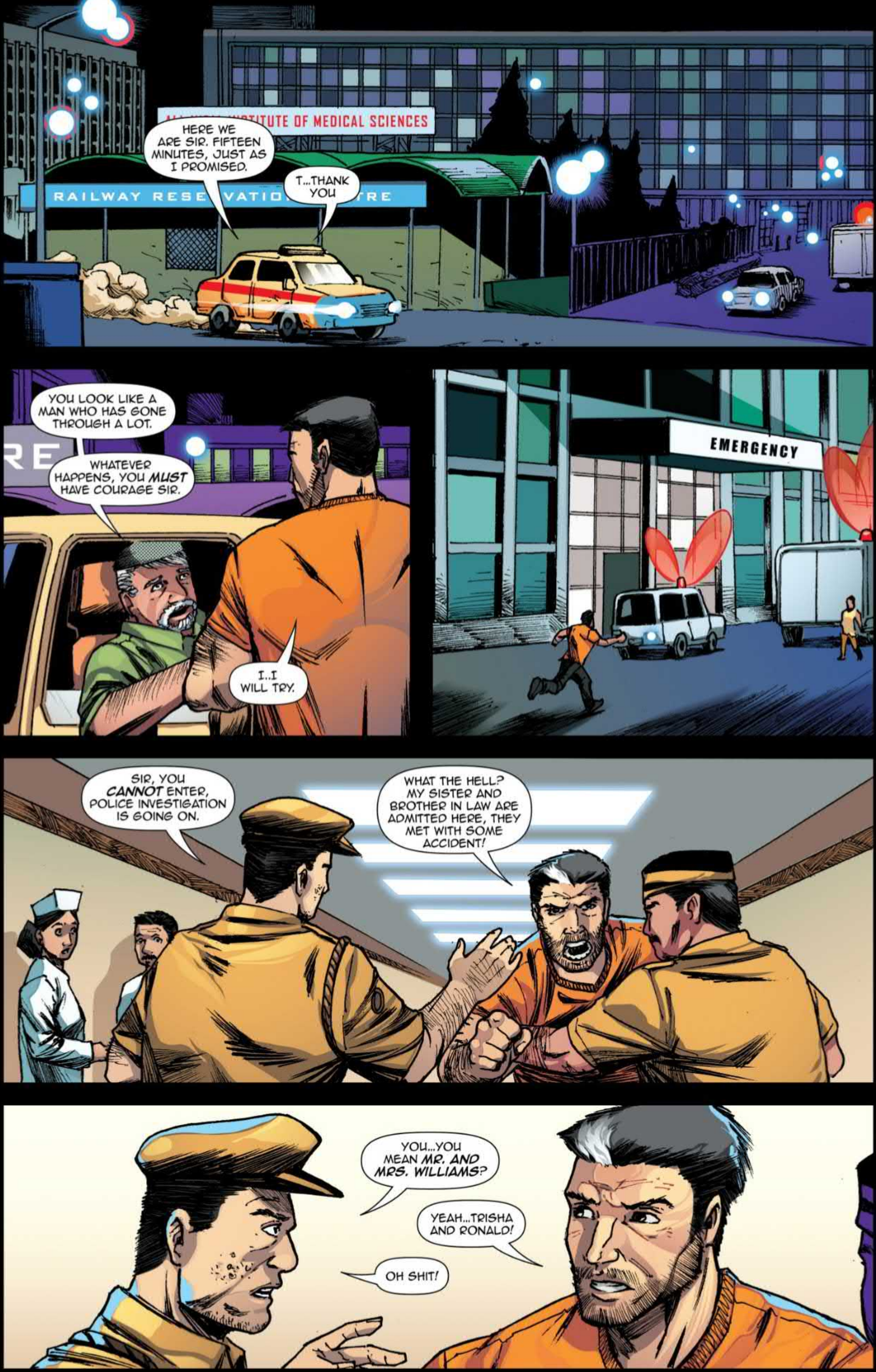

... AND THEN I WAS TRANSFERRED TO THE FIFTH REGIMENT FOR A JOINT OPERATION IN BALOCHISTAN... (1:28 AM)
HEY HEY HEY... DID YOU EVEN CHECK THE TIME? I CAN'T BELIEVE WE HAVE BEEN CHATTING FOR THREE HOURS STRAIGHT. I HAVE WORK TOMORROW. (1:29 AM)
OH SHIT, ITS 1:30! (1:29 AM)
LATER ALLIGATOR... (1:30 AM)
GOOD NIGHT... (1:30 AM)
????... (1:31 AM)
WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY DOING SO LATE?
NONE OF THEIR NUMBERS ARE CONNECTING!
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
HEY SORRY, I JUST REALIZED MY SISTER AND BROTHER IN LAW HAVEN'T COME BACK YET FROM THEIR DATE. (1:35 AM)
SEO Facebook Linkedin Google Social Media Marketing Twitter Marketing Yahoo Internet Web Blogging Bloggers
Ruhi Salio
Friends | following
Message
RUHI SAILO IS OFFLINE.
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

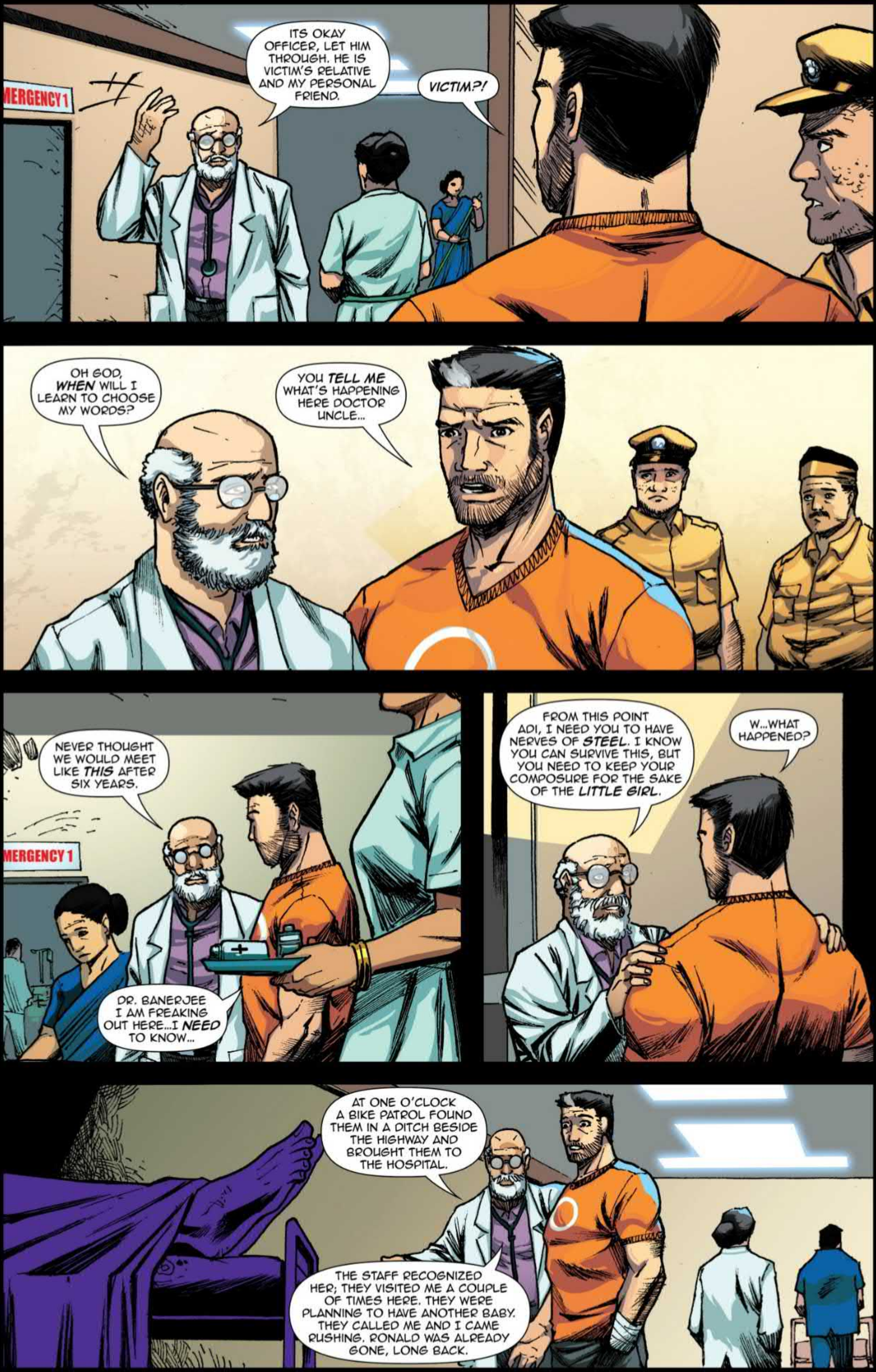

UH HELLO... POLICE HELPLINE? WELL MY SISTER AND BROTHER IN LAW ARE MISSING.
NO, I MEAN THEY ARE NOT RESPONDING TO MY CALLS. THEIR NUMBERS ARE NOT CONNECTING.
WHAT? YEAH OF COURSE THEY ARE *ADULTS*.
FROM WHAT TIME? WELL THEY WENT OUT FOR DINNER AT 7: 30 IN THE EVENING.
WHAT? 24 HOURS? WILL YOU TAKE RESPONSIBILITY IF SOMETHING BAD HAPPENS TO THEM BY THEN?
CLICK
FUCK YOU!
BRRRNNG

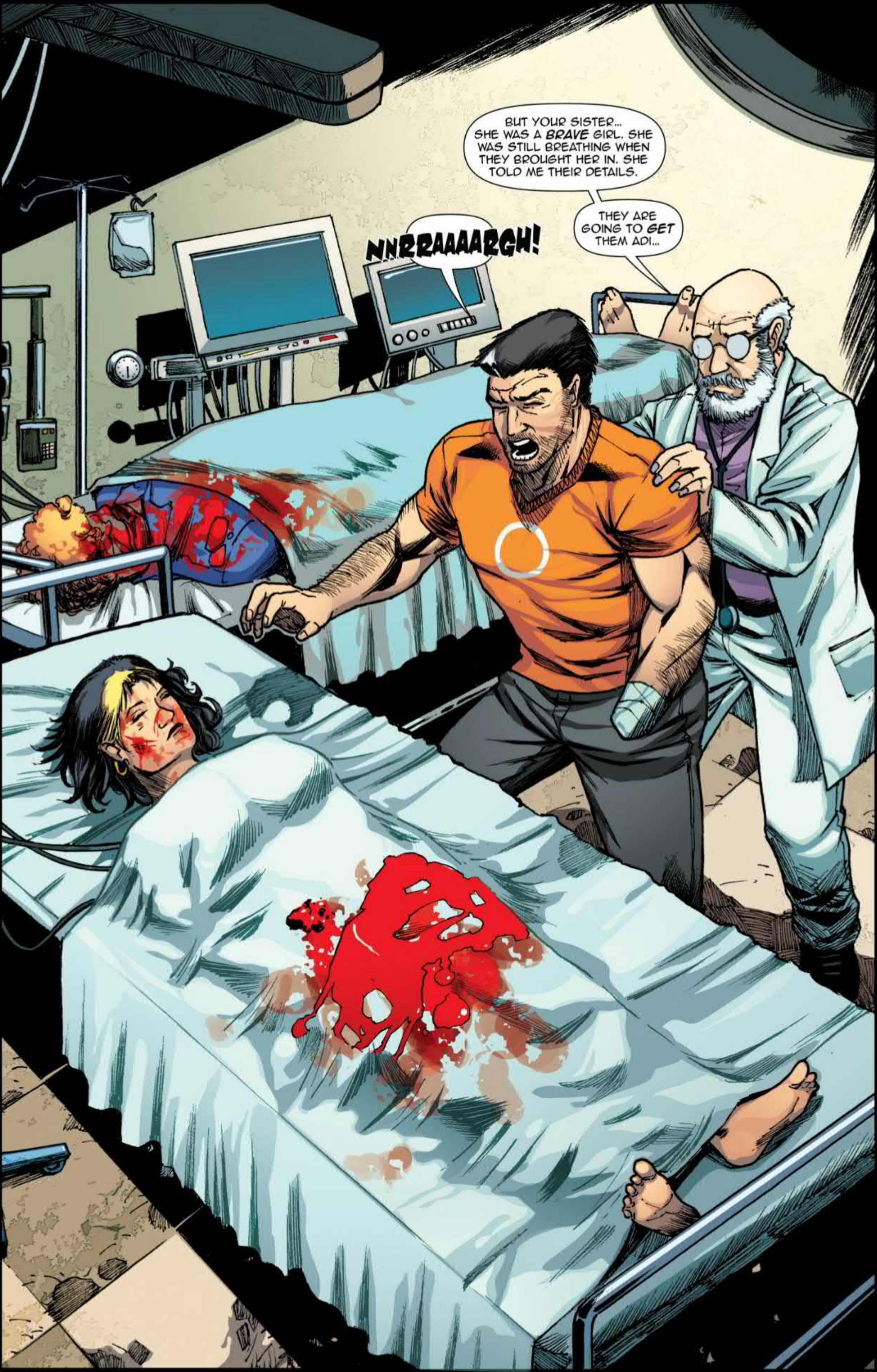

DOCTOR UNCLE...AT *THIS* HOUR!
HELLO...DOCTOR UNCLE? PAIRI PAUNA, I AM SO SORRY I DIDN'T MEET YOU AFTER I GOT DISCHARGED...
WHAT? *AIIMS?* BUT WHY?
OH NO...OH NO...NO NO...
I...I WILL BE THERE...AS *SOON* AS I CAN!
WHAT THE FUCK AM I DOING? I CAN'T DRIVE.

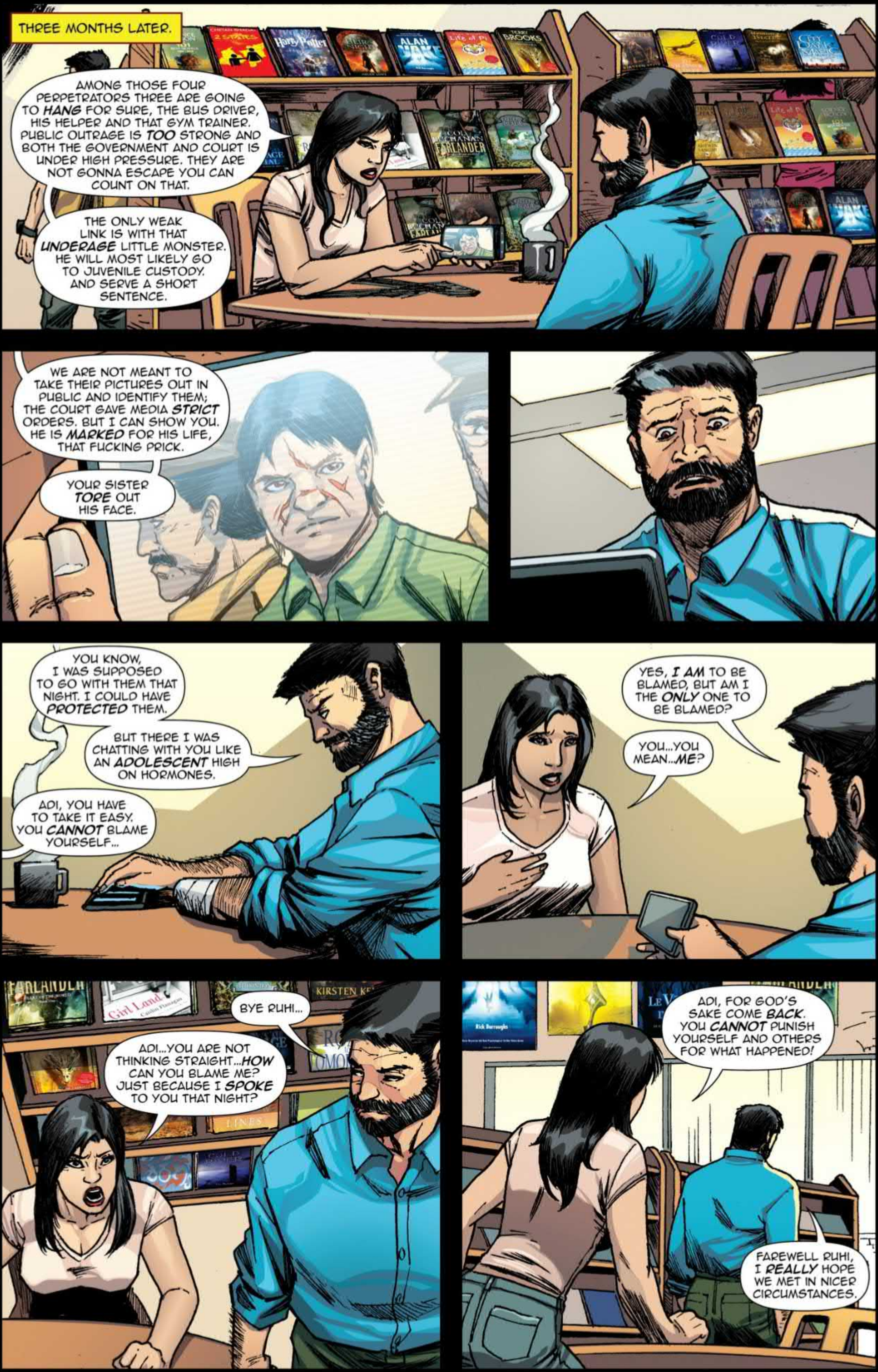

SAINA...HEY KID, WAKE UP!
UH...HUHHH?
I...I NEED YOU TO CALL ONE OF THOSE TAXI SERVICES. I NEED TO GO TO THE AIIMS HOSPITAL *NOW*!
WHAT? WHY CAN'T YOU CALL THEM?
I...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE THAT APP NOW *PLEASE*!
CAN YOU PLEASE COME OUT OF THE CAVE MR. NEANDERTHAL? THE WORLD IS MOVING ON!
AND WHERE'S DAD AND MOM? WHAT TIME IS IT?
THEY... THEY...
THEY MET WITH AN *ACCIDENT.*
I WANT TO GO WITH YOU ADI!
NO ARGUMENTS, YOU LOCK THE DOOR AND STAY PUT. I WILL CALL YOU FROM THE HOSPITAL.
PK

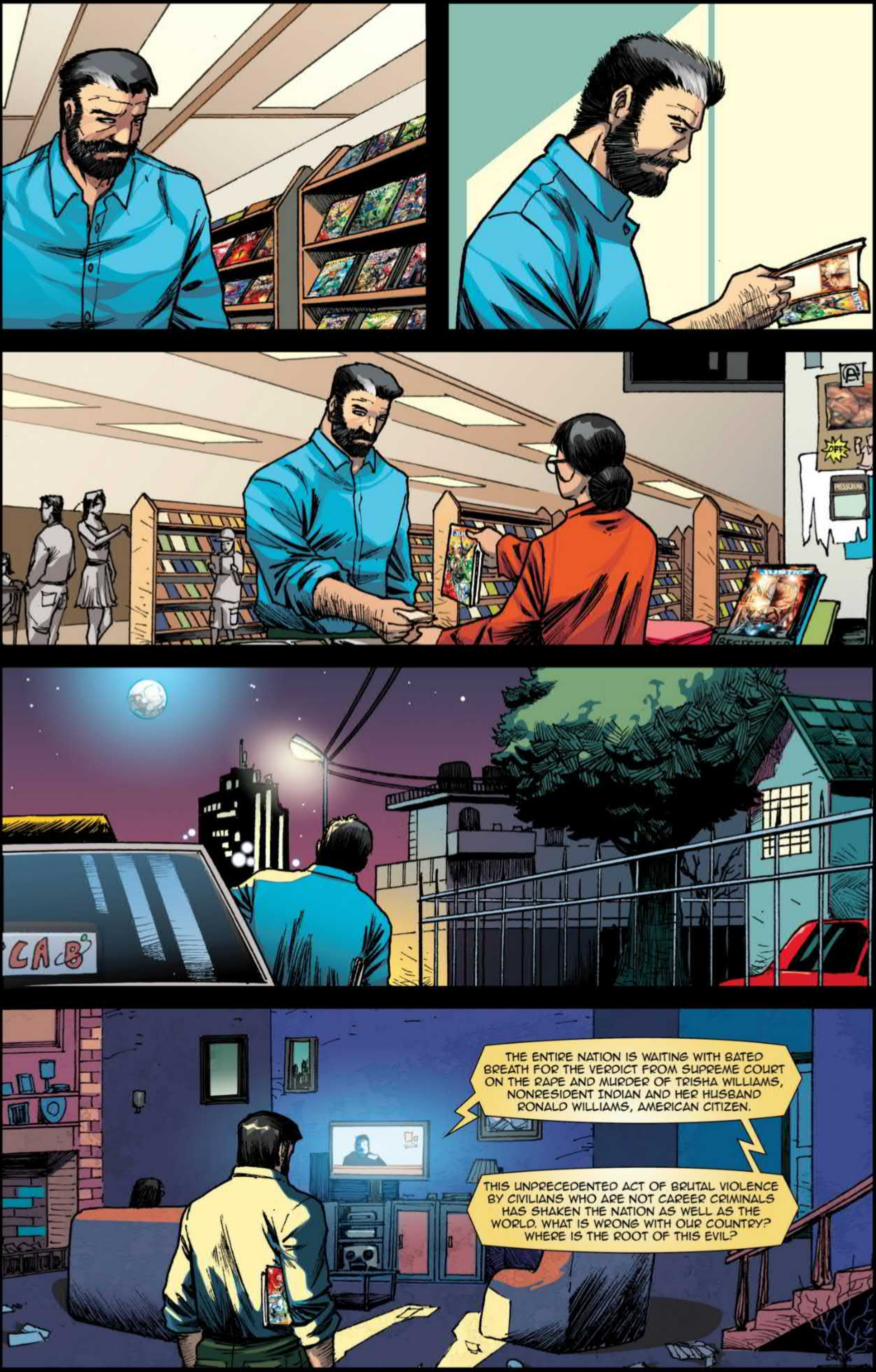

MYSELF SHAMSHER ALAM SIR, AIIMS RIGHT?
UH...YEAH, JUST MAKE IT AS **FAST** AS POSSIBLE.
OF COURSE SIR, IT'S AN **EMERGENCY** I RECKON.
YES, IT IS...
UM...MAY I BE **BOLD** ENOUGH TO ASK WHAT IT IS SIR? I REALLY DON'T WANT TO PRY, BUT SMALL TALK WILL KEEP YOUR MIND OFF YOU KNOW.
MY SISTER AND BROTHER IN LAW. THEY WENT OUT THIS EVENING, AND NOW I GOT A CALL THAT THEY HAD SOME ACCIDENT. THEY ARE NOT EVEN TELLING ME THEIR CONDITION.
BY ALMIGHTY'S GRACE THEY WILL BE OKAY SIR, PLEASE DON'T WORRY. I KNOW HOW **BAD** THESE STREETS CAN BE AT NIGHT.
A FEW DAYS BACK I WAS **CHASED** BY A CAR, SOME RICH KIDS YOU KNOW. THEY WERE HOOTING AT ME AND CALLING ME NAMES. I WAS TRYING TO AVOID THEM AS MUCH AS I COULD, BUT THEY WERE TAILING ME FOR NO REASON.
I PULLED DOWN THE WINDOW AND THREATENED TO CALL THE COPS. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY DID?
THE GUY BESIDE THE DRIVER PULLED A GUN ON ME AND **SHOT**. JUST LIKE THAT.
THANK GOD THEY MISSED. YOU SEE IT, THE BULLET WENT RIGHT **THERE**.
I WAS ALMOST GOING TO CRASH BUT GOT SAVED SOMEHOW, AND THEY DROVE AWAY YELLING AND HOOTING; LIKE **NOTHING** HAPPENED.
THIS CITY HAS BECOME A **HELLHOLE** SIR. NO ONE'S SAFE.

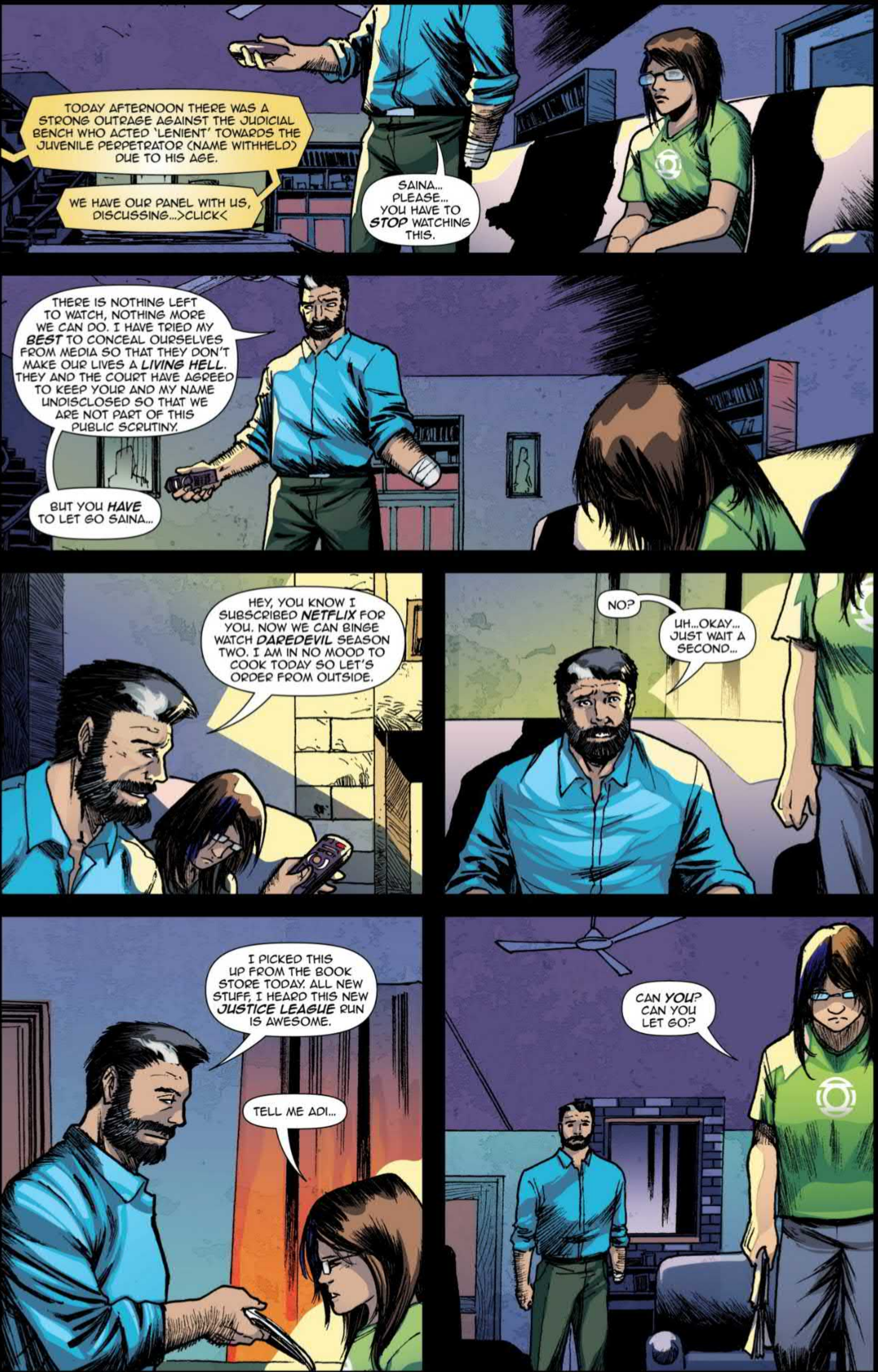

TUTE OF MEDICAL SCIENCES
RAILWAY RESE VATIO TRE
HERE WE ARE SIR. FIFTEEN MINUTES, JUST AS I PROMISED.
T...THANK YOU
YOU LOOK LIKE A MAN WHO HAS GONE THROUGH A LOT.
WHATEVER HAPPENS, YOU **MUST** HAVE COURAGE SIR.
I..I WILL TRY.
EMERGENCY
SIR, YOU **CANNOT** ENTER, POLICE INVESTIGATION IS GOING ON.
WHAT THE HELL? MY SISTER AND BROTHER IN LAW ARE ADMITTED HERE, THEY MET WITH SOME ACCIDENT!
YOU...YOU MEAN ***MR. AND MRS. WILLIAMS?***
YEAH...TRISHA AND RONALD!
OH SHIT!

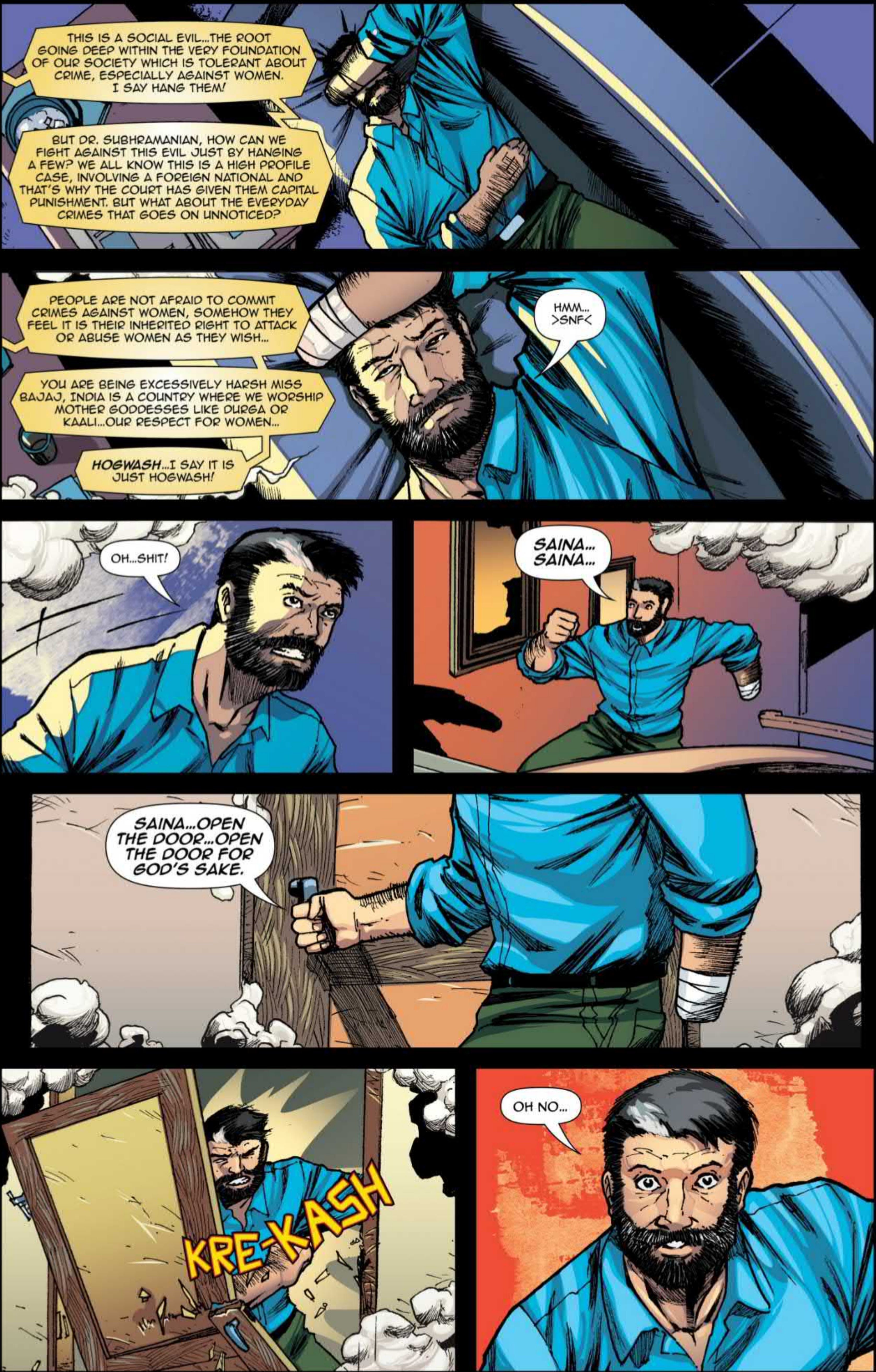

MERGENCY 1
ITS OKAY OFFICER, LET HIM THROUGH. HE IS VICTIM'S RELATIVE AND MY PERSONAL FRIEND.
VICTIM?!
OH GOD, ***WHEN*** WILL I LEARN TO CHOOSE MY WORDS?
YOU ***TELL ME*** WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE DOCTOR UNCLE...
NEVER THOUGHT WE WOULD MEET LIKE ***THIS*** AFTER SIX YEARS.
MERGENCY 1
DR. BANERJEE I AM FREAKING OUT HERE...I ***NEED*** TO KNOW...
FROM THIS POINT ADI, I NEED YOU TO HAVE NERVES OF ***STEEL***. I KNOW YOU CAN SURVIVE THIS, BUT YOU NEED TO KEEP YOUR COMPOSURE FOR THE SAKE OF THE ***LITTLE GIRL***.
W...WHAT HAPPENED?
AT ONE O'CLOCK A BIKE PATROL FOUND THEM IN A DITCH BESIDE THE HIGHWAY AND BROUGHT THEM TO THE HOSPITAL.
THE STAFF RECOGNIZED HER; THEY VISITED ME A COUPLE OF TIMES HERE. THEY WERE PLANNING TO HAVE ANOTHER BABY. THEY CALLED ME AND I CAME RUSHING. RONALD WAS ALREADY GONE, LONG BACK.

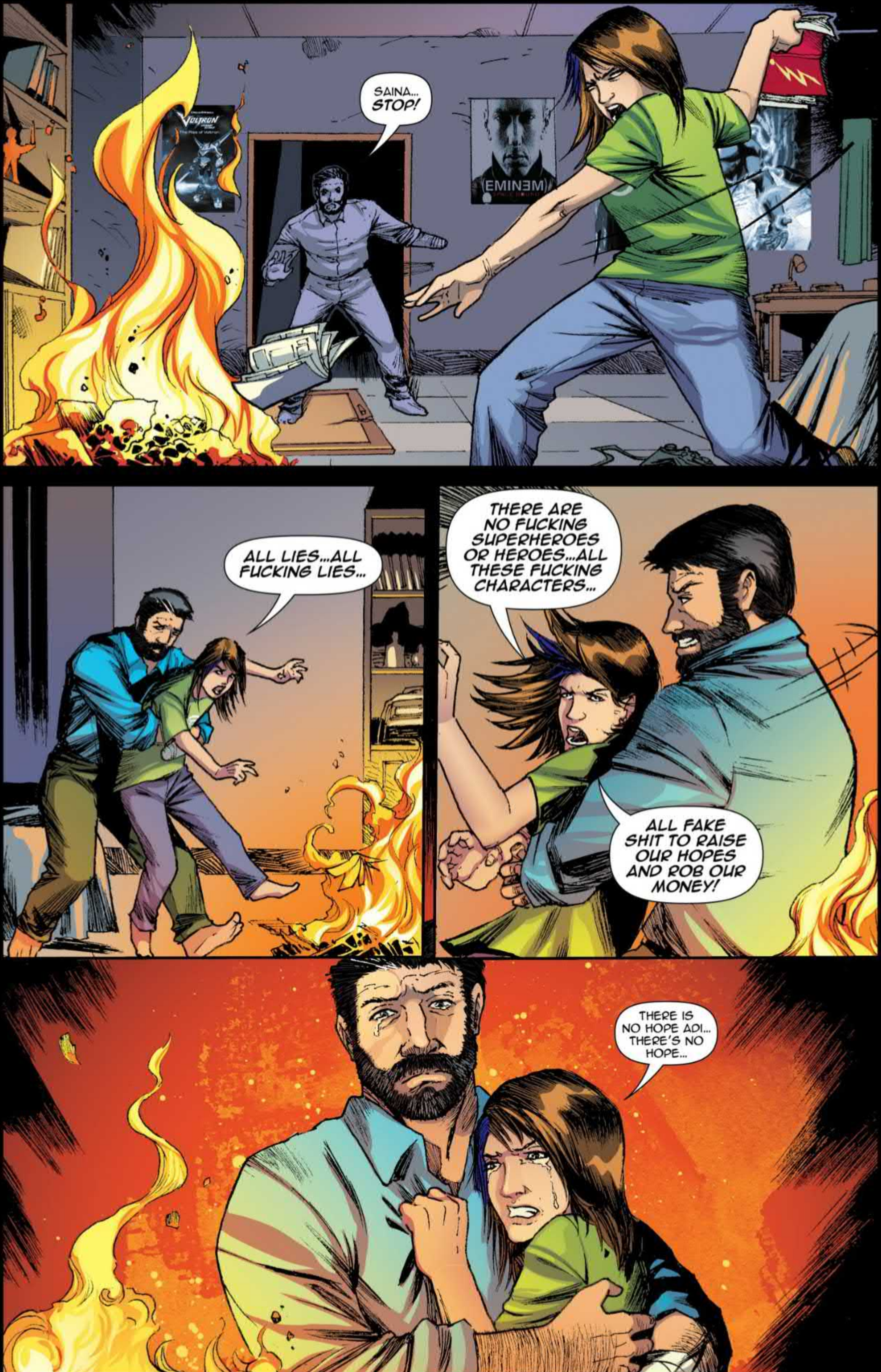

BUT YOUR SISTER... SHE WAS A *BRAVE* GIRL. SHE WAS STILL BREATHING WHEN THEY BROUGHT HER IN. SHE TOLD ME THEIR DETAILS.
THEY ARE GOING TO *GET* THEM ADI...
NNRRAAAARGH!

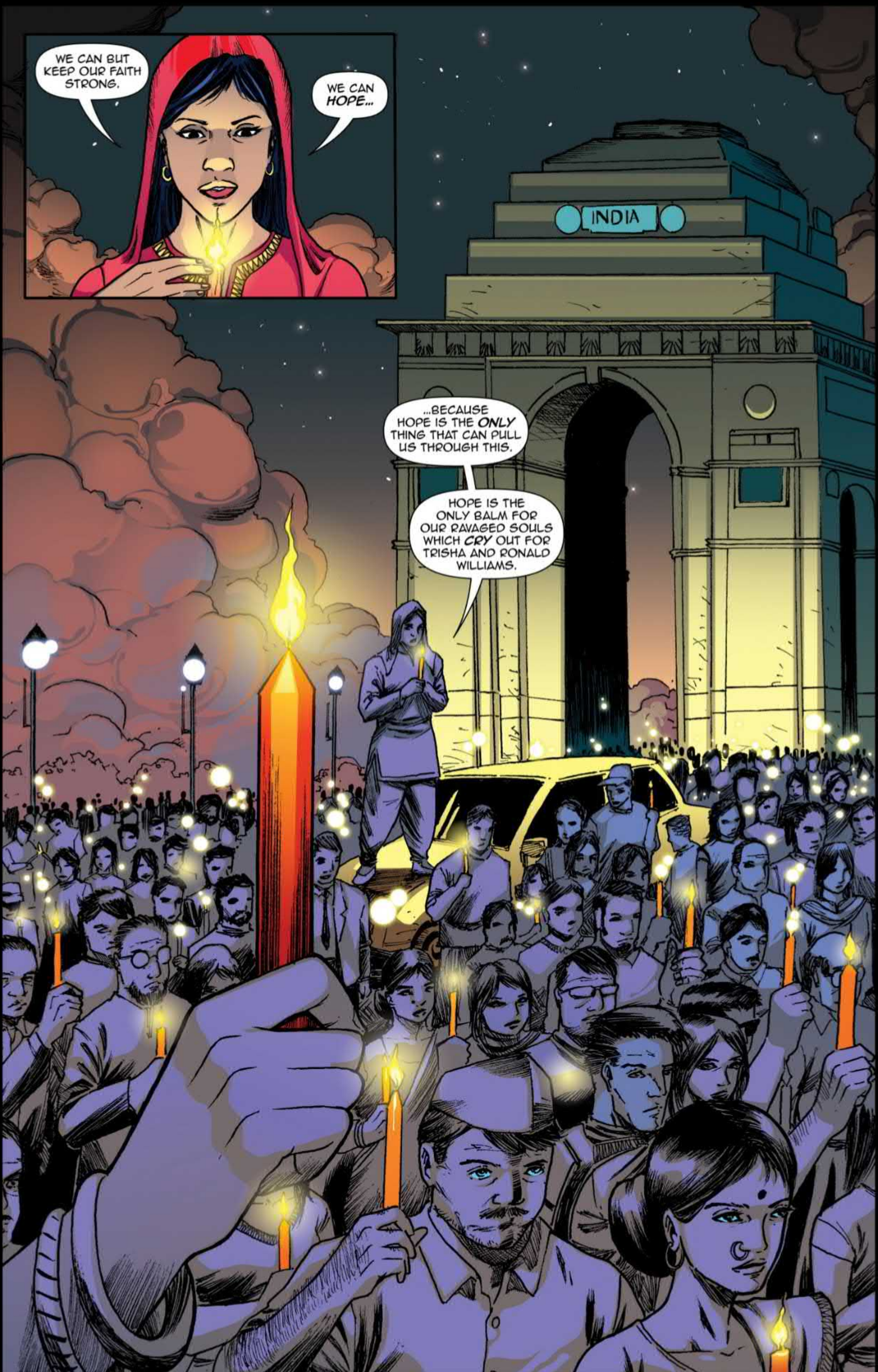

THREE MONTHS LATER.
AMONG THOSE FOUR PERPETRATORS THREE ARE GOING TO *HANG* FOR SURE, THE BUS DRIVER, HIS HELPER AND THAT GYM TRAINER. PUBLIC OUTRAGE IS *TOO* STRONG AND BOTH THE GOVERNMENT AND COURT IS UNDER HIGH PRESSURE. THEY ARE NOT GONNA ESCAPE YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT.
THE ONLY WEAK LINK IS WITH THAT *UNDERAGE* LITTLE MONSTER. HE WILL MOST LIKELY GO TO JUVENILE CUSTODY. AND SERVE A SHORT SENTENCE.
WE ARE NOT MEANT TO TAKE THEIR PICTURES OUT IN PUBLIC AND IDENTIFY THEM; THE COURT GAVE MEDIA *STRICT* ORDERS. BUT I CAN SHOW YOU. HE IS *MARKED* FOR HIS LIFE, THAT FUCKING PRICK.
YOUR SISTER *TORE* OUT HIS FACE.
YOU KNOW, I WAS SUPPOSED TO GO WITH THEM THAT NIGHT. I COULD HAVE *PROTECTED* THEM.
BUT THERE I WAS CHATTING WITH YOU LIKE AN *ADOLESCENT* HIGH ON HORMONES.
ADI, YOU HAVE TO TAKE IT EASY. YOU *CANNOT* BLAME YOURSELF...
YES, *I AM* TO BE BLAMED, BUT AM I THE *ONLY* ONE TO BE BLAMED?
YOU...YOU MEAN...*ME*?
BYE RUHI...
ADI...YOU ARE NOT THINKING STRAIGHT...*HOW* CAN YOU BLAME ME? JUST BECAUSE I *SPOKE* TO YOU THAT NIGHT?
ADI, FOR GOD'S SAKE COME *BACK*. YOU *CANNOT* PUNISH YOURSELF AND OTHERS FOR WHAT HAPPENED!
FAREWELL RUHI, I *REALLY* HOPE WE MET IN NICER CIRCUMSTANCES.

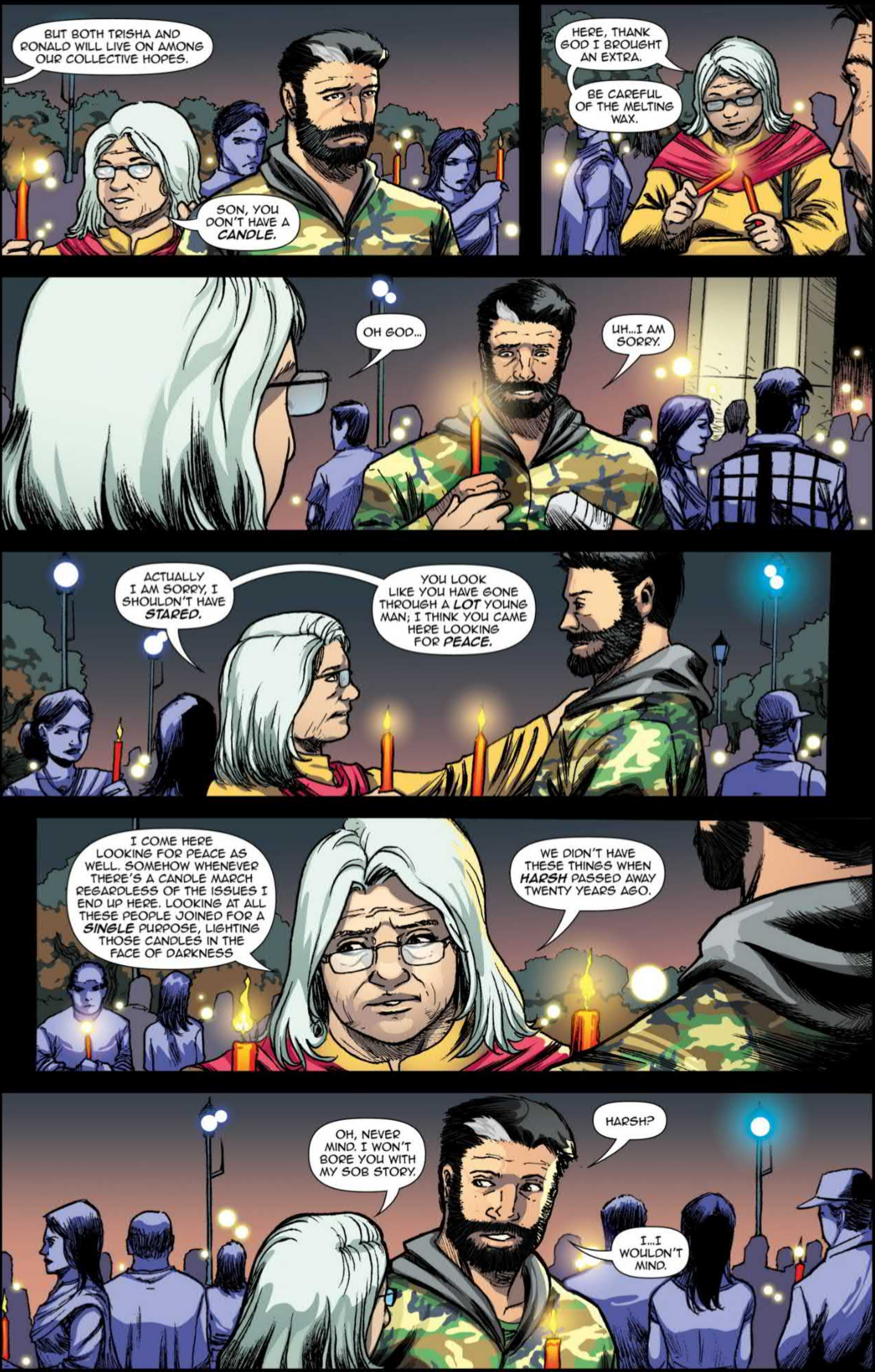

CAB
THE ENTIRE NATION IS WAITING WITH BATED BREATH FOR THE VERDICT FROM SUPREME COURT ON THE RAPE AND MURDER OF TRISHA WILLIAMS, NONRESIDENT INDIAN AND HER HUSBAND RONALD WILLIAMS, AMERICAN CITIZEN.
THIS UNPRECEDENTED ACT OF BRUTAL VIOLENCE BY CIVILIANS WHO ARE NOT CAREER CRIMINALS HAS SHAKEN THE NATION AS WELL AS THE WORLD. WHAT IS WRONG WITH OUR COUNTRY? WHERE IS THE ROOT OF THIS EVIL?

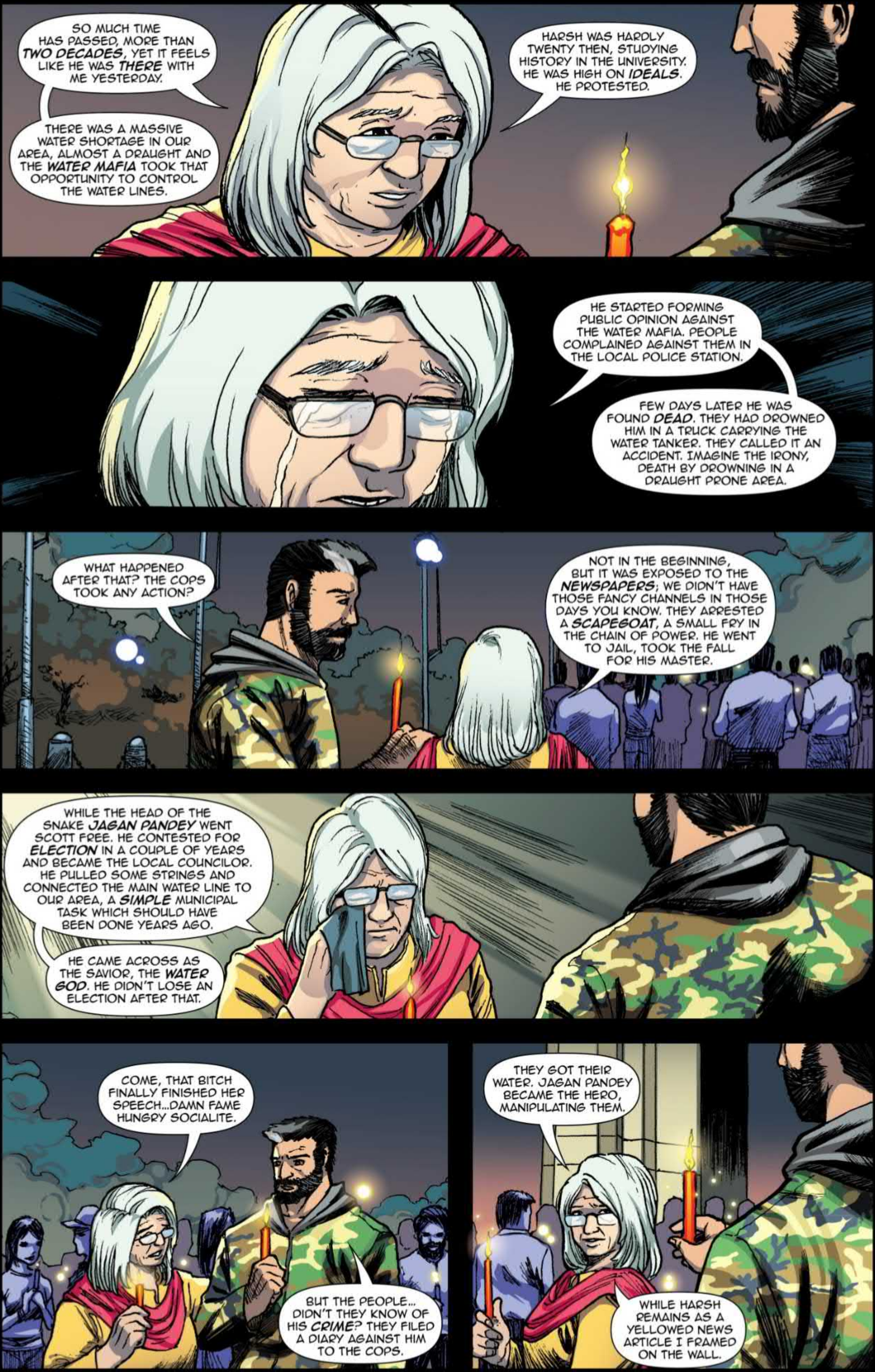

TODAY AFTERNOON THERE WAS A STRONG OUTRAGE AGAINST THE JUDICIAL BENCH WHO ACTED 'LENIENT' TOWARDS THE JUVENILE PERPETRATOR (NAME WITHHELD) DUE TO HIS AGE.
WE HAVE OUR PANEL WITH US, DISCUSSING...>CLICK<
SAINA... PLEASE... YOU HAVE TO STOP WATCHING THIS.
THERE IS NOTHING LEFT TO WATCH, NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO. I HAVE TRIED MY BEST TO CONCEAL OURSELVES FROM MEDIA SO THAT THEY DON'T MAKE OUR LIVES A LIVING HELL. THEY AND THE COURT HAVE AGREED TO KEEP YOUR AND MY NAME UNDISCLOSED SO THAT WE ARE NOT PART OF THIS PUBLIC SCRUTINY.
BUT YOU HAVE TO LET GO SAINA...
HEY, YOU KNOW I SUBSCRIBED NETFLIX FOR YOU. NOW WE CAN BINGE WATCH DAREDEVIL SEASON TWO. I AM IN NO MOOD TO COOK TODAY SO LET'S ORDER FROM OUTSIDE.
NO?
UH...OKAY... JUST WAIT A SECOND...
I PICKED THIS UP FROM THE BOOK STORE TODAY. ALL NEW STUFF, I HEARD THIS NEW JUSTICE LEAGUE RUN IS AWESOME.
TELL ME ADI...
CAN YOU? CAN YOU LET GO?

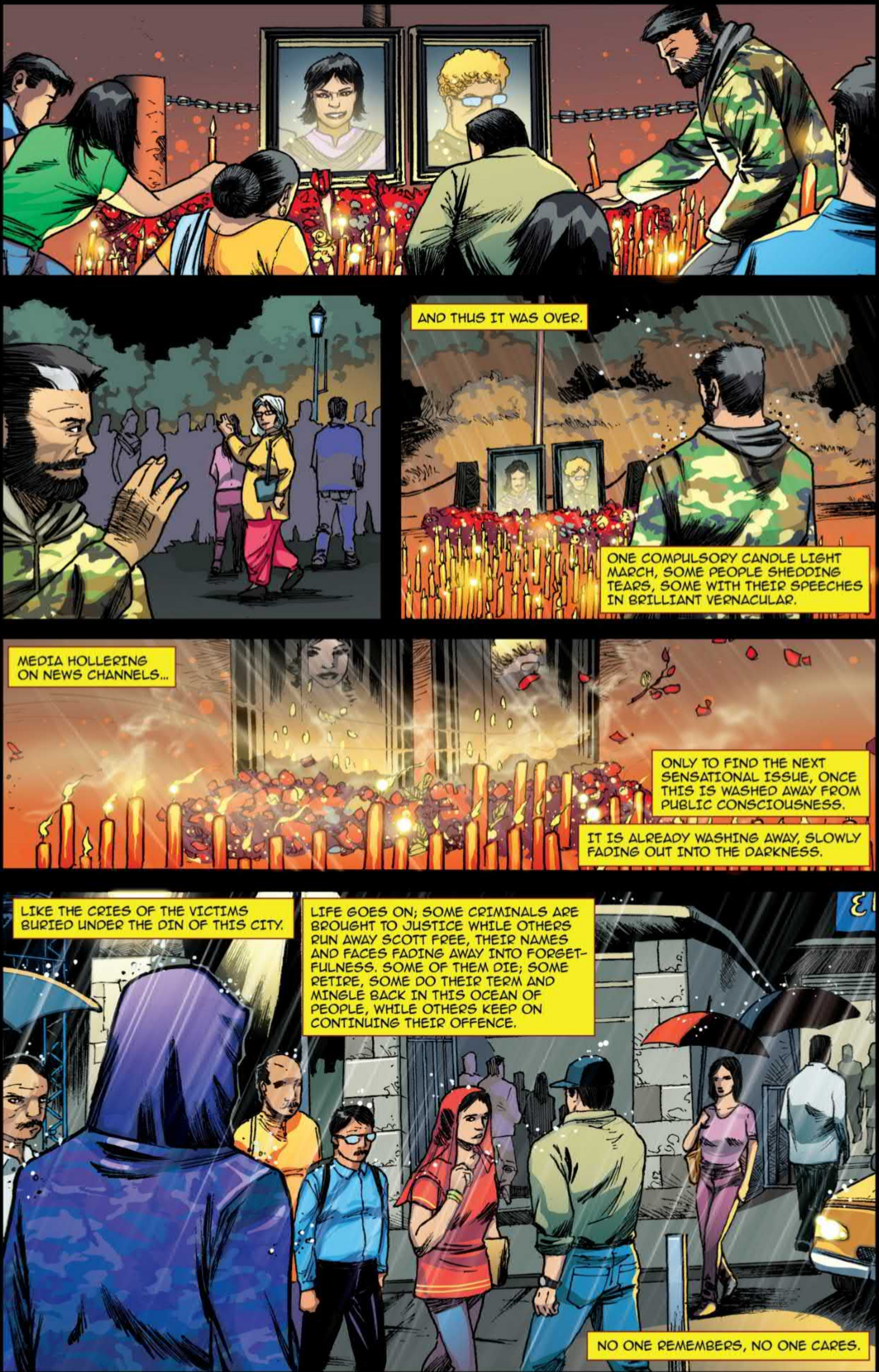

THIS IS A SOCIAL EVIL...THE ROOT GOING DEEP WITHIN THE VERY FOUNDATION OF OUR SOCIETY WHICH IS TOLERANT ABOUT CRIME, ESPECIALLY AGAINST WOMEN. I SAY HANG THEM!
BUT DR. SUBHRAMANIAN, HOW CAN WE FIGHT AGAINST THIS EVIL JUST BY HANGING A FEW? WE ALL KNOW THIS IS A HIGH PROFILE CASE, INVOLVING A FOREIGN NATIONAL AND THAT'S WHY THE COURT HAS GIVEN THEM CAPITAL PUNISHMENT. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE EVERYDAY CRIMES THAT GOES ON UNNOTICED?
PEOPLE ARE NOT AFRAID TO COMMIT CRIMES AGAINST WOMEN, SOMEHOW THEY FEEL IT IS THEIR INHERITED RIGHT TO ATTACK OR ABUSE WOMEN AS THEY WISH...
HMM... >SNF<
YOU ARE BEING EXCESSIVELY HARSH MISS BAJAJ, INDIA IS A COUNTRY WHERE WE WORSHIP MOTHER GODDESSES LIKE DURGA OR KAALI...OUR RESPECT FOR WOMEN...
HOGWASH...I SAY IT IS JUST HOGWASH!
OH...SHIT!
SAINA... SAINA...
SAINA...OPEN THE DOOR...OPEN THE DOOR FOR GOD'S SAKE.
KRE-KASH
OH NO...

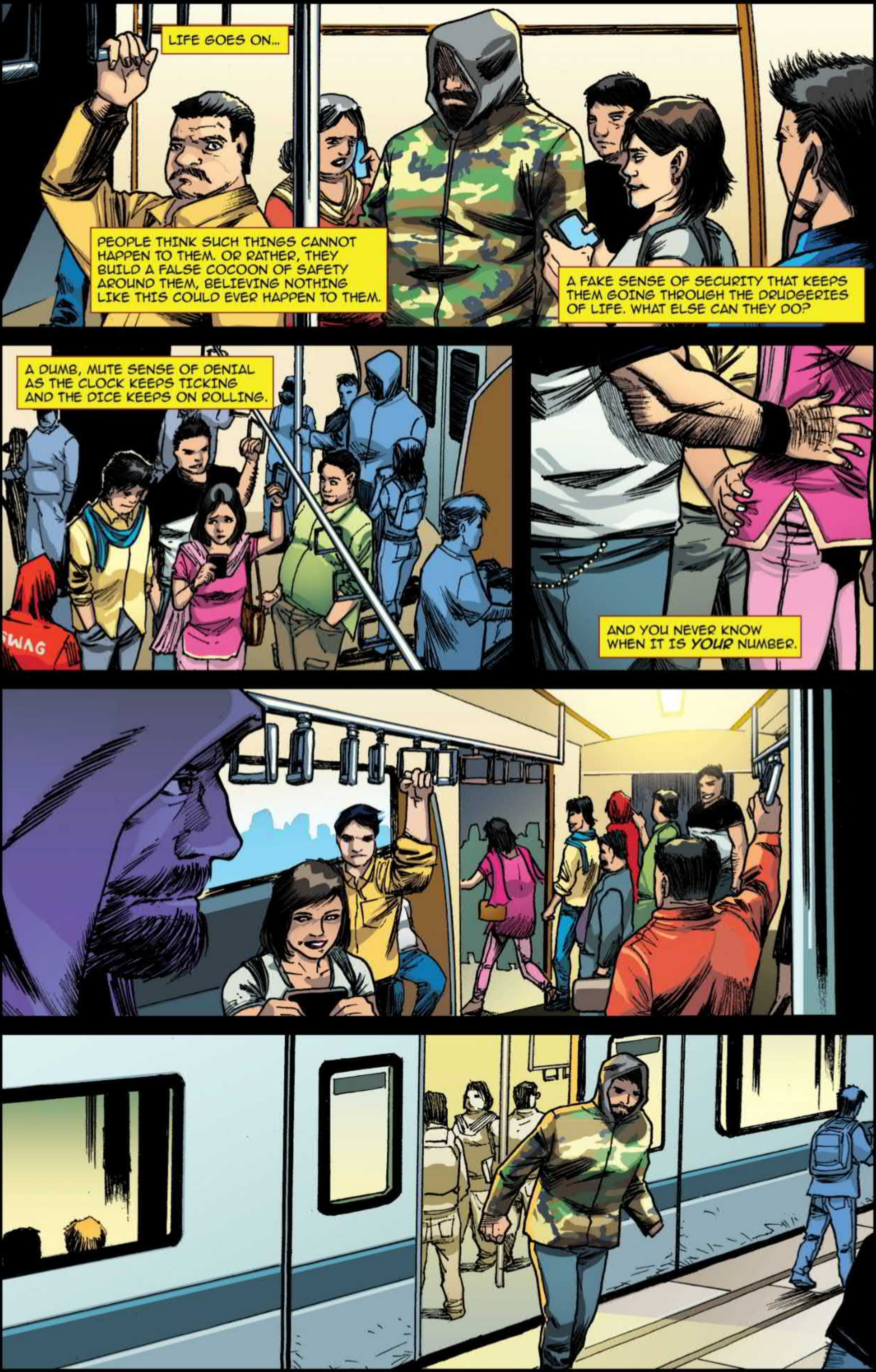

VOLTRON
The Rise of Voltron
SAINA... STOP!
EMINƎM
ALL LIES...ALL FUCKING LIES...
THERE ARE NO FUCKING SUPERHEROES OR HEROES...ALL THESE FUCKING CHARACTERS...
ALL FAKE SHIT TO RAISE OUR HOPES AND ROB OUR MONEY!
THERE IS NO HOPE ADI... THERE'S NO HOPE...

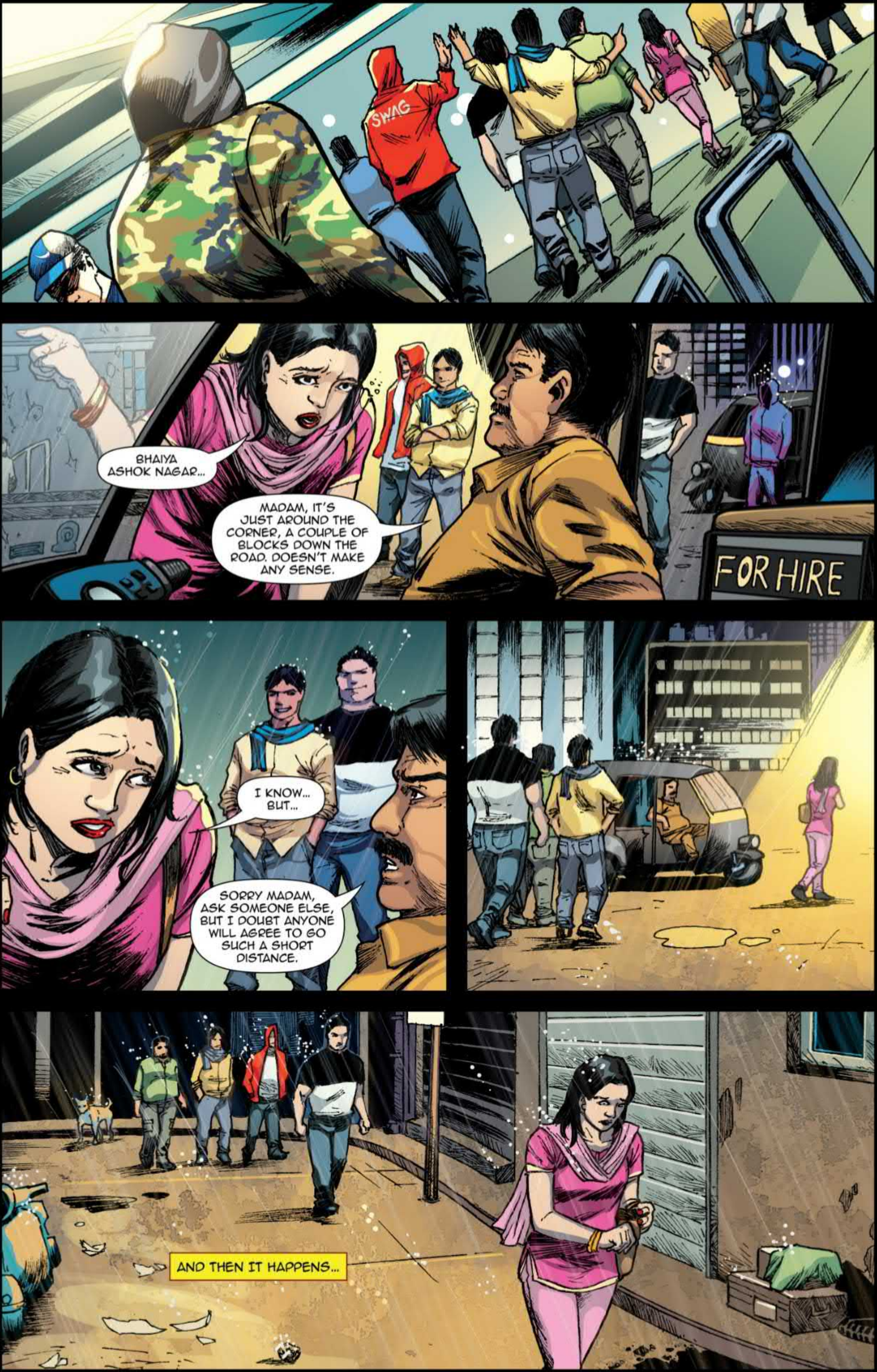

WE CAN BUT KEEP OUR FAITH STRONG.
WE CAN *HOPE*...
INDIA
...BECAUSE HOPE IS THE *ONLY* THING THAT CAN PULL US THROUGH THIS.
HOPE IS THE ONLY BALM FOR OUR RAVAGED SOULS WHICH *CRY* OUT FOR TRISHA AND RONALD WILLIAMS.

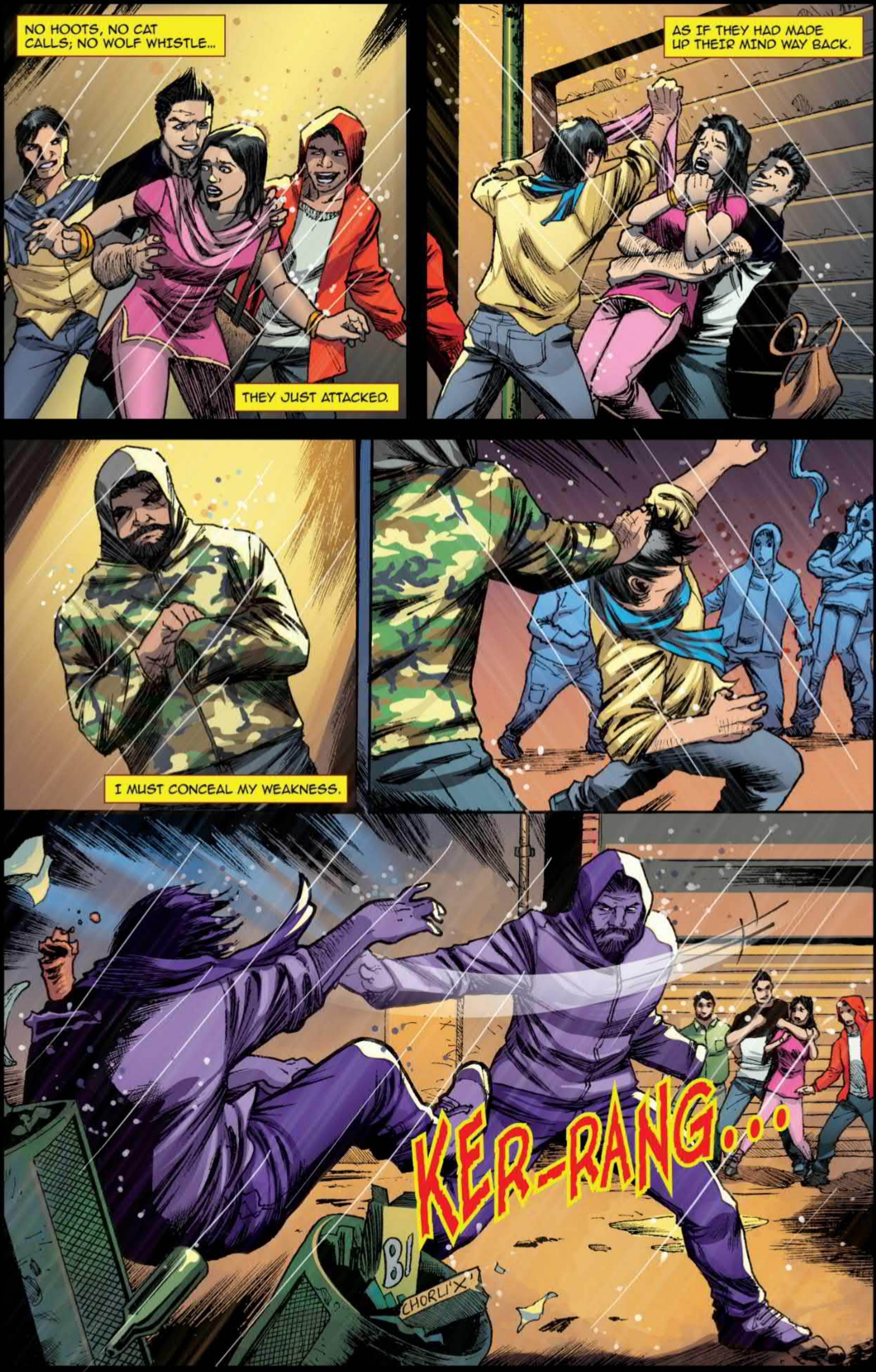

BUT BOTH TRISHA AND RONALD WILL LIVE ON AMONG OUR COLLECTIVE HOPES.
SON, YOU DON'T HAVE A CANDLE.
HERE, THANK GOD I BROUGHT AN EXTRA.
BE CAREFUL OF THE MELTING WAX.
OH GOD...
UH...I AM SORRY.
ACTUALLY I AM SORRY, I SHOULDN'T HAVE STARED.
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU HAVE GONE THROUGH A LOT YOUNG MAN; I THINK YOU CAME HERE LOOKING FOR PEACE.
I COME HERE LOOKING FOR PEACE AS WELL. SOMEHOW WHENEVER THERE'S A CANDLE MARCH REGARDLESS OF THE ISSUES I END UP HERE. LOOKING AT ALL THESE PEOPLE JOINED FOR A SINGLE PURPOSE, LIGHTING THOSE CANDLES IN THE FACE OF DARKNESS
WE DIDN'T HAVE THESE THINGS WHEN HARSH PASSED AWAY TWENTY YEARS AGO.
HARSH?
OH, NEVER MIND. I WON'T BORE YOU WITH MY SOB STORY.
I...I WOULDN'T MIND.

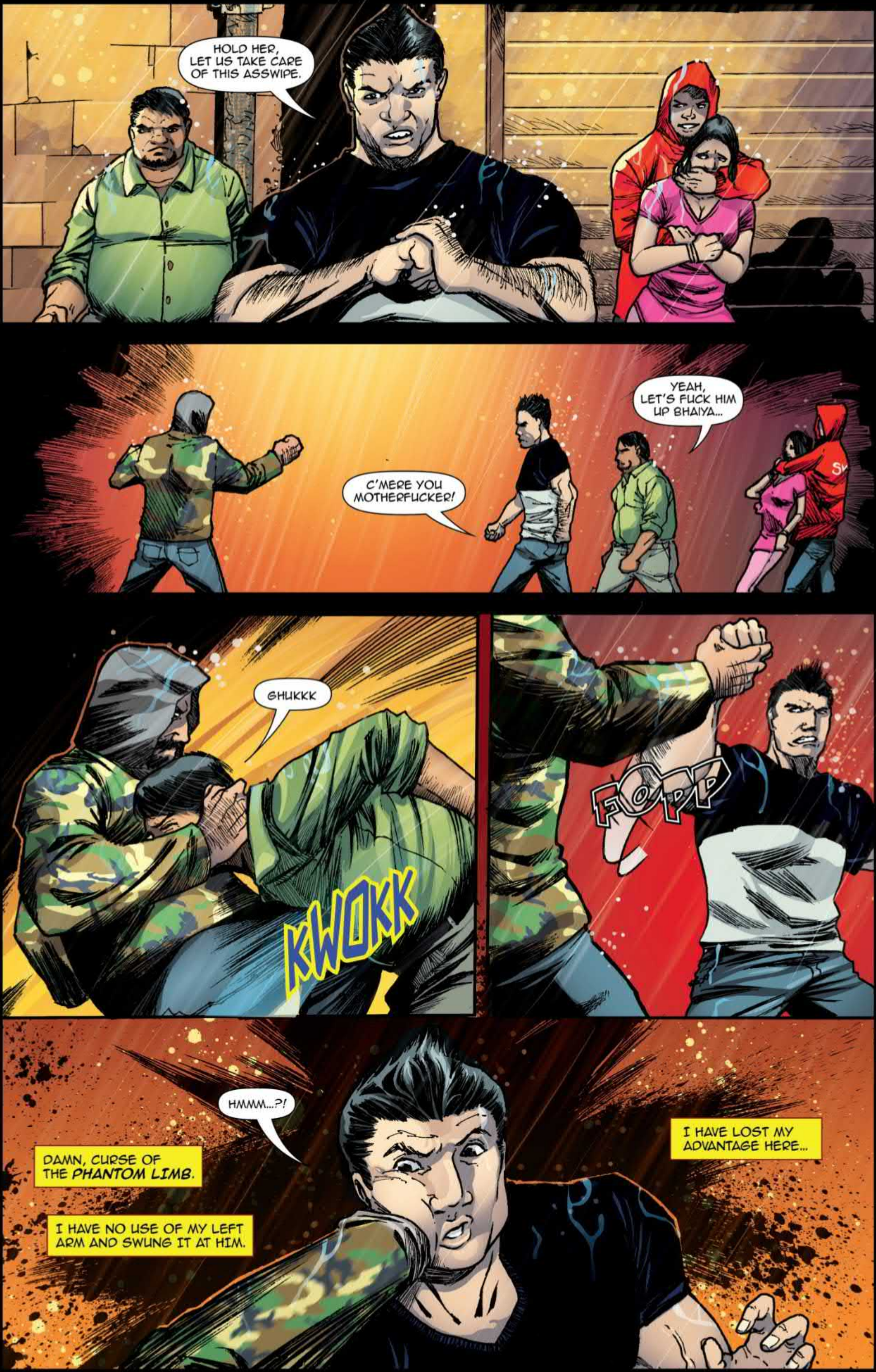

SO MUCH TIME HAS PASSED, MORE THAN *TWO DECADES*, YET IT FEELS LIKE HE WAS *THERE* WITH ME YESTERDAY.
THERE WAS A MASSIVE WATER SHORTAGE IN OUR AREA, ALMOST A DRAUGHT AND THE *WATER MAFIA* TOOK THAT OPPORTUNITY TO CONTROL THE WATER LINES.
HARSH WAS HARDLY TWENTY THEN, STUDYING HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY. HE WAS HIGH ON *IDEALS*. HE PROTESTED.
HE STARTED FORMING PUBLIC OPINION AGAINST THE WATER MAFIA. PEOPLE COMPLAINED AGAINST THEM IN THE LOCAL POLICE STATION.
FEW DAYS LATER HE WAS FOUND *DEAD*. THEY HAD DROWNED HIM IN A TRUCK CARRYING THE WATER TANKER. THEY CALLED IT AN ACCIDENT. IMAGINE THE IRONY, DEATH BY DROWNING IN A DRAUGHT PRONE AREA.
WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT? THE COPS TOOK ANY ACTION?
NOT IN THE BEGINNING, BUT IT WAS EXPOSED TO THE *NEWSPAPERS*; WE DIDN'T HAVE THOSE FANCY CHANNELS IN THOSE DAYS YOU KNOW. THEY ARRESTED A *SCAPEGOAT*, A SMALL FRY IN THE CHAIN OF POWER. HE WENT TO JAIL, TOOK THE FALL FOR HIS MASTER.
WHILE THE HEAD OF THE SNAKE *JAGAN PANDEY* WENT SCOTT FREE. HE CONTESTED FOR *ELECTION* IN A COUPLE OF YEARS AND BECAME THE LOCAL COUNCILOR. HE PULLED SOME STRINGS AND CONNECTED THE MAIN WATER LINE TO OUR AREA, A *SIMPLE* MUNICIPAL TASK WHICH SHOULD HAVE BEEN DONE YEARS AGO.
HE CAME ACROSS AS THE SAVIOR, THE *WATER GOD*. HE DIDN'T LOSE AN ELECTION AFTER THAT.
COME, THAT BITCH FINALLY FINISHED HER SPEECH...DAMN FAME HUNGRY SOCIALITE.
BUT THE PEOPLE... DIDN'T THEY KNOW OF HIS *CRIME*? THEY FILED A DIARY AGAINST HIM TO THE COPS.
THEY GOT THEIR WATER. JAGAN PANDEY BECAME THE HERO, MANIPULATING THEM.
WHILE HARSH REMAINS AS A YELLOWED NEWS ARTICLE I FRAMED ON THE WALL.

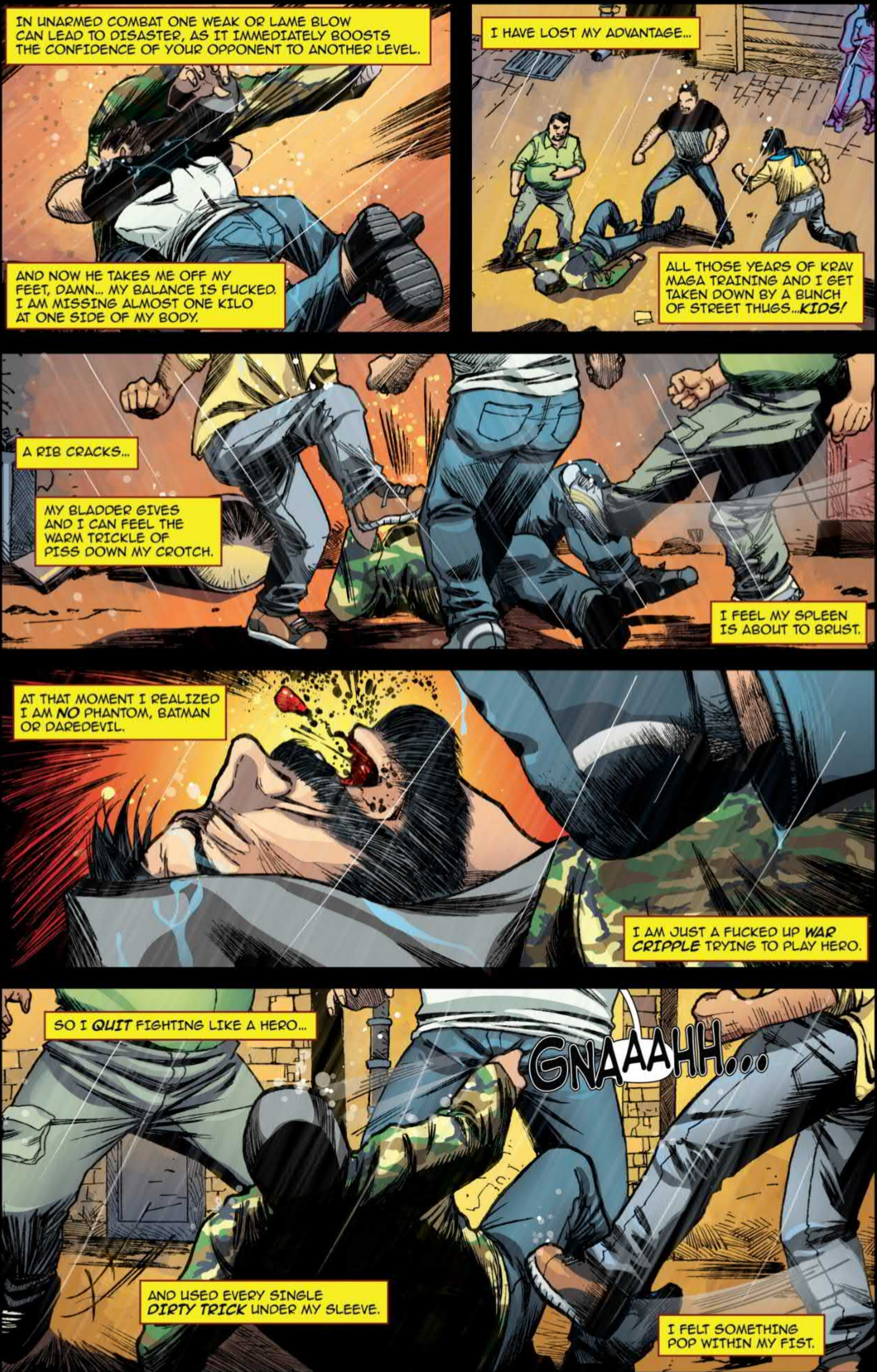

AND THUS IT WAS OVER.
ONE COMPULSORY CANDLE LIGHT MARCH, SOME PEOPLE SHEDDING TEARS, SOME WITH THEIR SPEECHES IN BRILLIANT VERNACULAR.
MEDIA HOLLERING ON NEWS CHANNELS...
ONLY TO FIND THE NEXT SENSATIONAL ISSUE, ONCE THIS IS WASHED AWAY FROM PUBLIC CONSCIOUSNESS.
IT IS ALREADY WASHING AWAY, SLOWLY FADING OUT INTO THE DARKNESS.
LIKE THE CRIES OF THE VICTIMS BURIED UNDER THE DIN OF THIS CITY.
LIFE GOES ON; SOME CRIMINALS ARE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE WHILE OTHERS RUN AWAY SCOTT FREE, THEIR NAMES AND FACES FADING AWAY INTO FORGETFULNESS. SOME OF THEM DIE; SOME RETIRE, SOME DO THEIR TERM AND MINGLE BACK IN THIS OCEAN OF PEOPLE, WHILE OTHERS KEEP ON CONTINUING THEIR OFFENCE.
NO ONE REMEMBERS, NO ONE CARES.

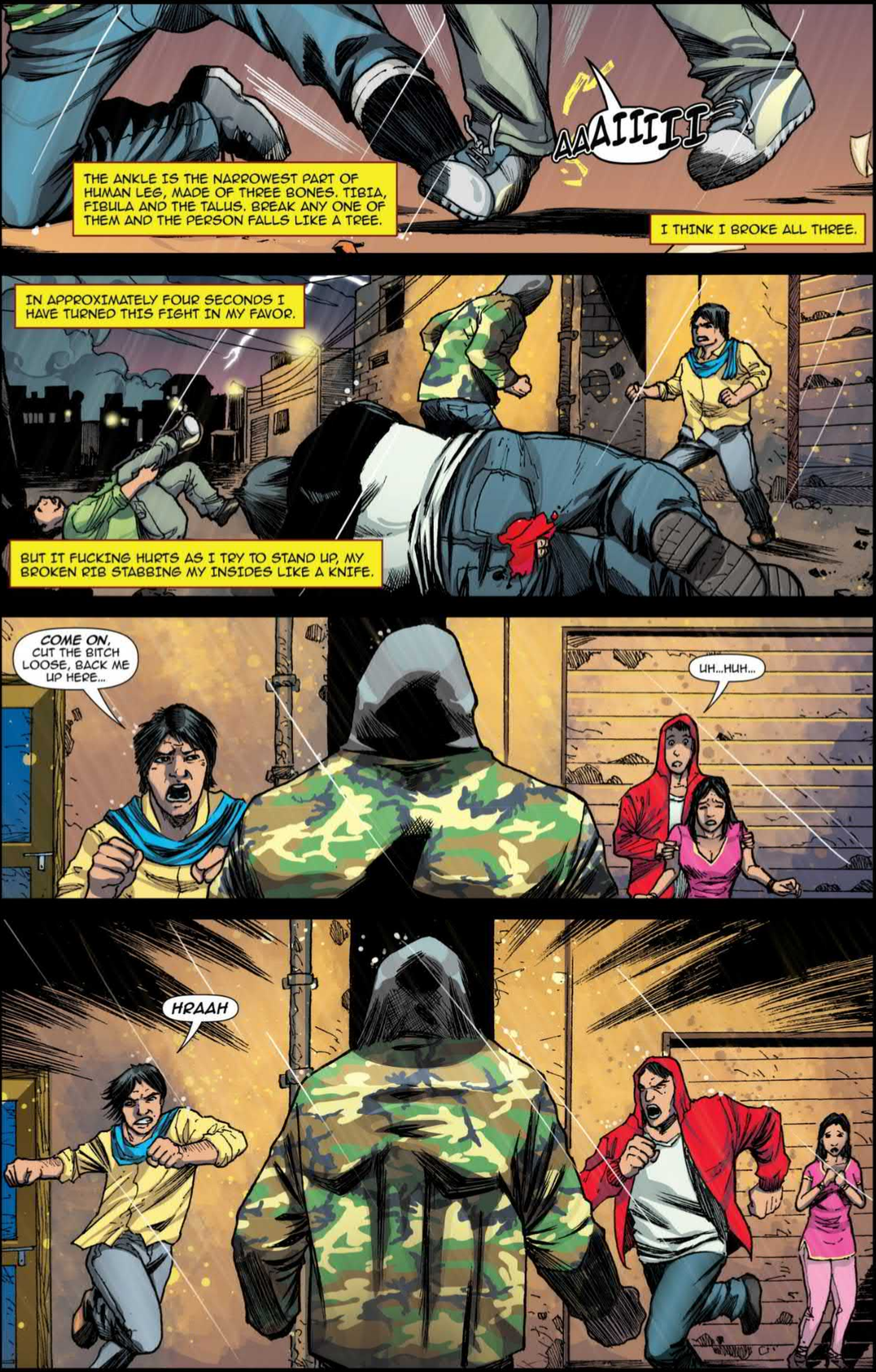

LIFE GOES ON...
PEOPLE THINK SUCH THINGS CANNOT HAPPEN TO THEM. OR RATHER, THEY BUILD A FALSE COCOON OF SAFETY AROUND THEM, BELIEVING NOTHING LIKE THIS COULD EVER HAPPEN TO THEM.
A FAKE SENSE OF SECURITY THAT KEEPS THEM GOING THROUGH THE DRUDGERIES OF LIFE. WHAT ELSE CAN THEY DO?
A DUMB, MUTE SENSE OF DENIAL AS THE CLOCK KEEPS TICKING AND THE DICE KEEPS ON ROLLING.
SWAG
AND YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN IT IS *YOUR* NUMBER.

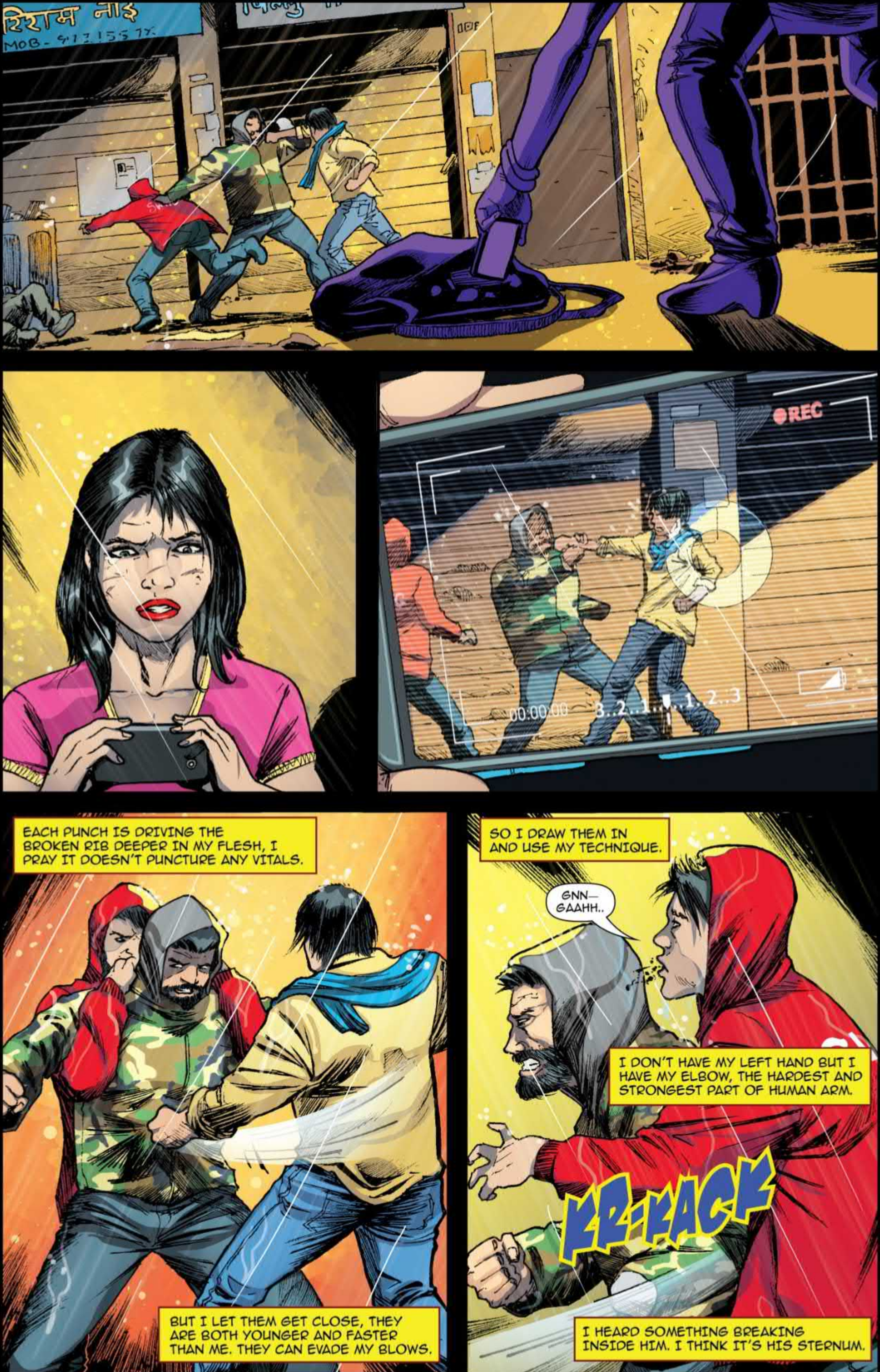

SWAG
BHAIYA ASHOK NAGAR...
MADAM, IT'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER, A COUPLE OF BLOCKS DOWN THE ROAD. DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE.
FOR HIRE
I KNOW... BUT...
SORRY MADAM, ASK SOMEONE ELSE, BUT I DOUBT ANYONE WILL AGREE TO GO SUCH A SHORT DISTANCE.
AND THEN IT HAPPENS...

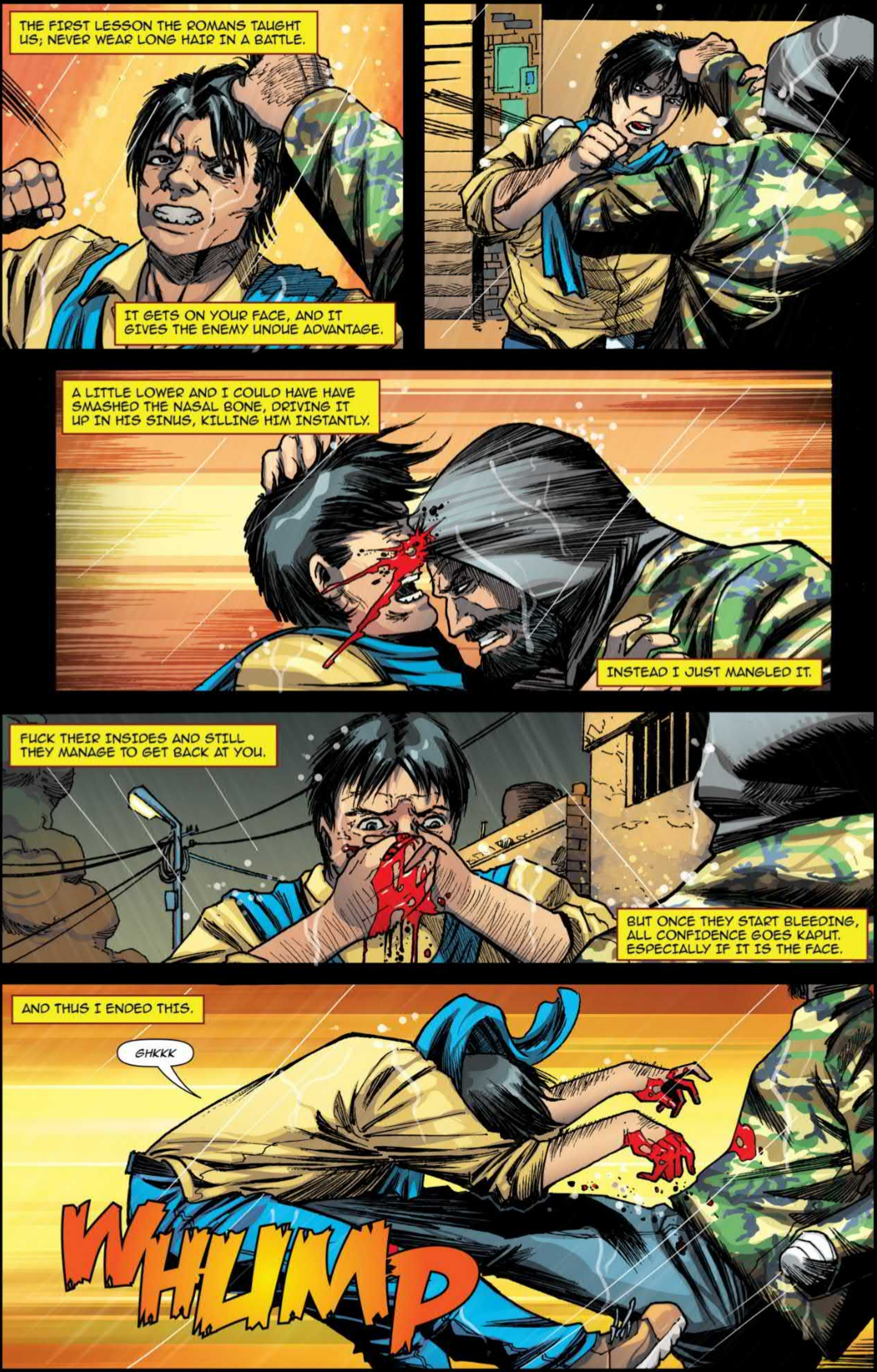

NO HOOTS, NO CAT CALLS; NO WOLF WHISTLE...
THEY JUST ATTACKED.
AS IF THEY HAD MADE UP THEIR MIND WAY BACK.
I MUST CONCEAL MY WEAKNESS.
KER-RANG...
BI
CHORLI'X'

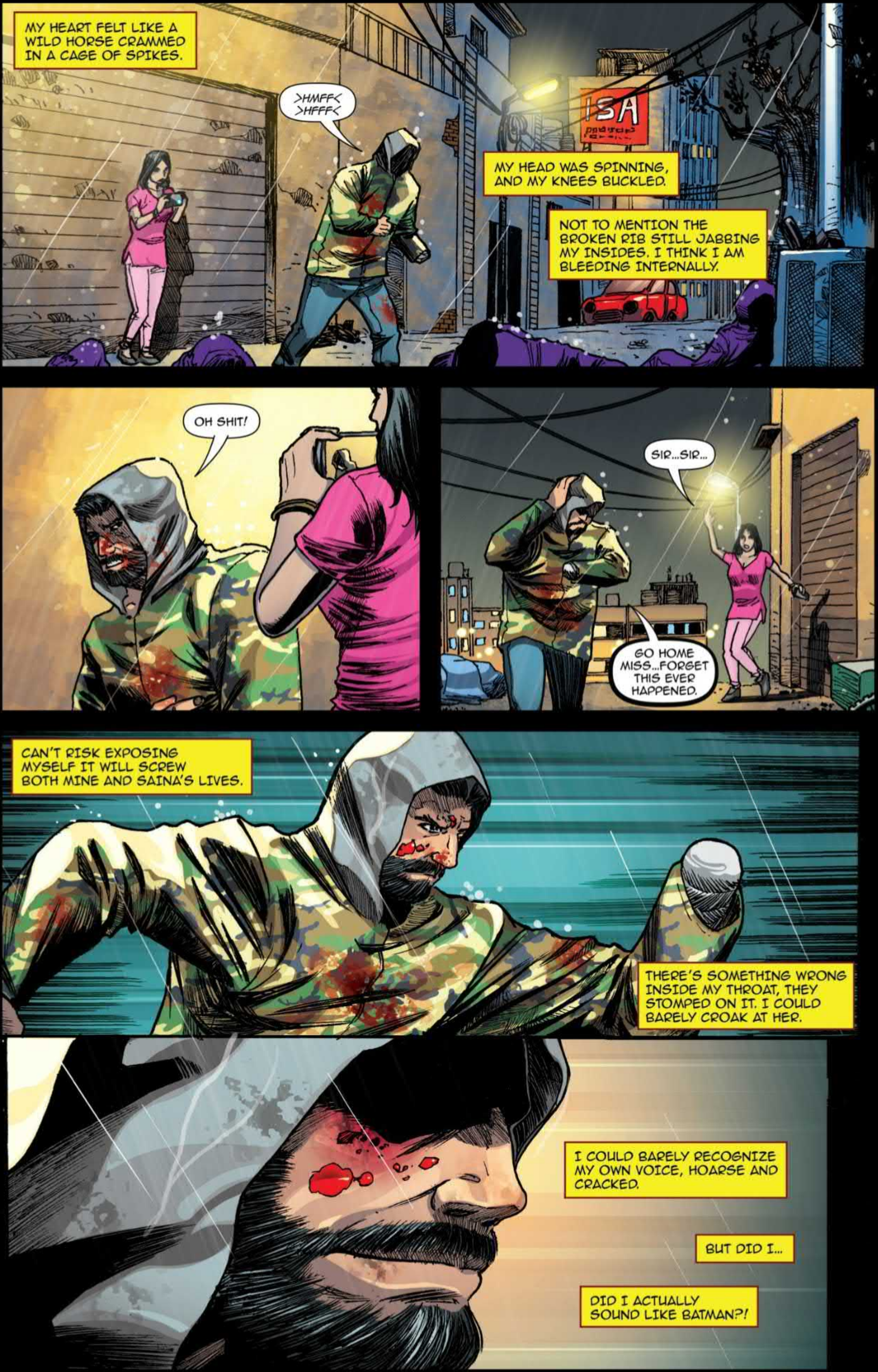

HOLD HER, LET US TAKE CARE OF THIS ASSWIPE.
C'MERE YOU MOTHERFUCKER!
YEAH, LET'S FUCK HIM UP BHAIYA...
GHUKKK
KWOKK
FOPP
HMMM...?!
DAMN, CURSE OF THE *PHANTOM LIMB*.
I HAVE NO USE OF MY LEFT ARM AND SWUNG IT AT HIM.
I HAVE LOST MY ADVANTAGE HERE...

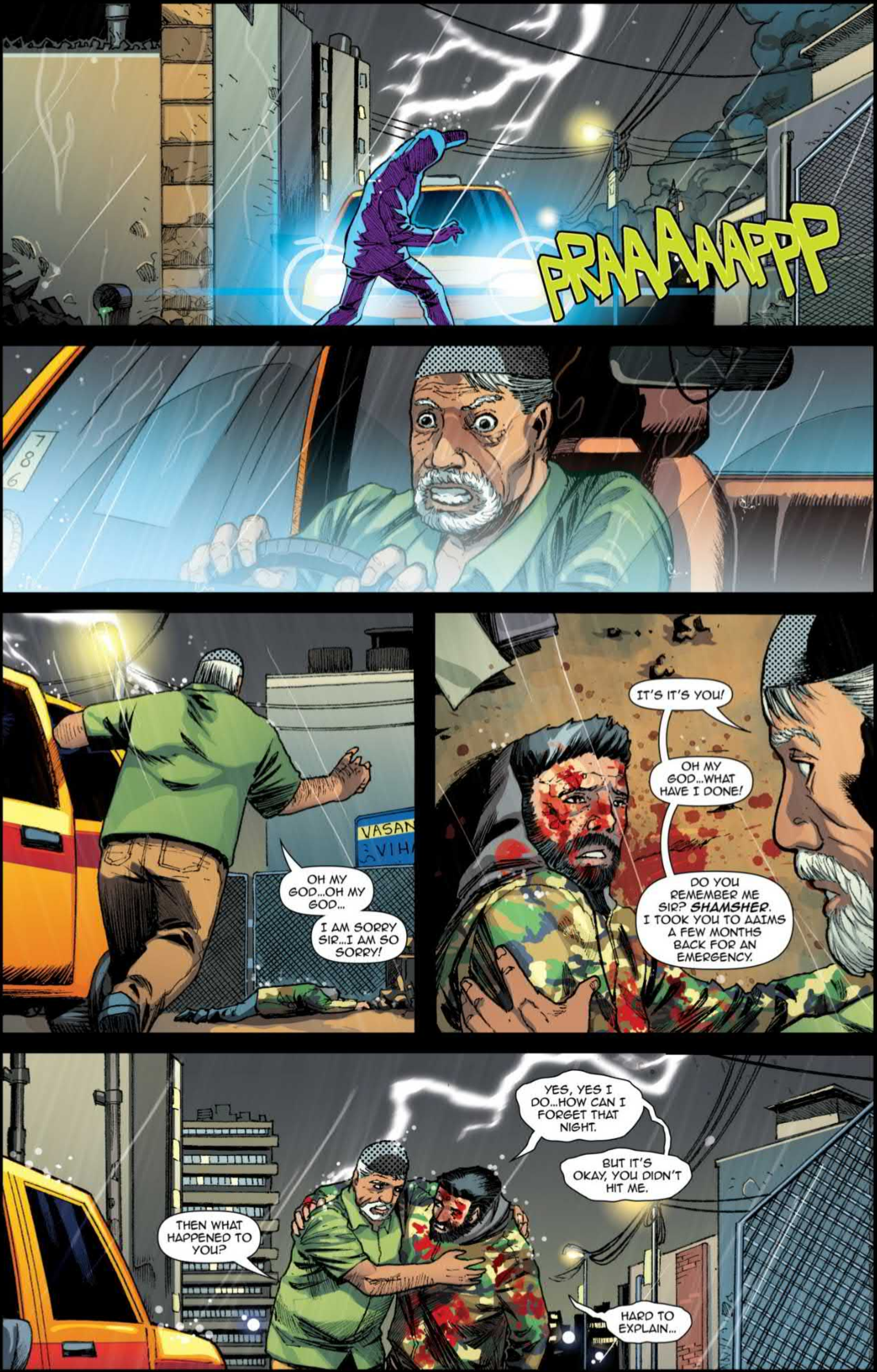

IN UNARMED COMBAT ONE WEAK OR LAME BLOW CAN LEAD TO DISASTER, AS IT IMMEDIATELY BOOSTS THE CONFIDENCE OF YOUR OPPONENT TO ANOTHER LEVEL.
AND NOW HE TAKES ME OFF MY FEET, DAMN... MY BALANCE IS FUCKED. I AM MISSING ALMOST ONE KILO AT ONE SIDE OF MY BODY.
I HAVE LOST MY ADVANTAGE...
ALL THOSE YEARS OF KRAV MAGA TRAINING AND I GET TAKEN DOWN BY A BUNCH OF STREET THUGS...*KIDS!*
A RIB CRACKS...
MY BLADDER GIVES AND I CAN FEEL THE WARM TRICKLE OF PISS DOWN MY CROTCH.
I FEEL MY SPLEEN IS ABOUT TO BRUST.
AT THAT MOMENT I REALIZED I AM *NO* PHANTOM, BATMAN OR DAREDEVIL.
I AM JUST A FUCKED UP *WAR CRIPPLE* TRYING TO PLAY HERO.
SO I *QUIT* FIGHTING LIKE A HERO...
GNAAAHH...
AND USED EVERY SINGLE *DIRTY TRICK* UNDER MY SLEEVE.
I FELT SOMETHING POP WITHIN MY FIST.

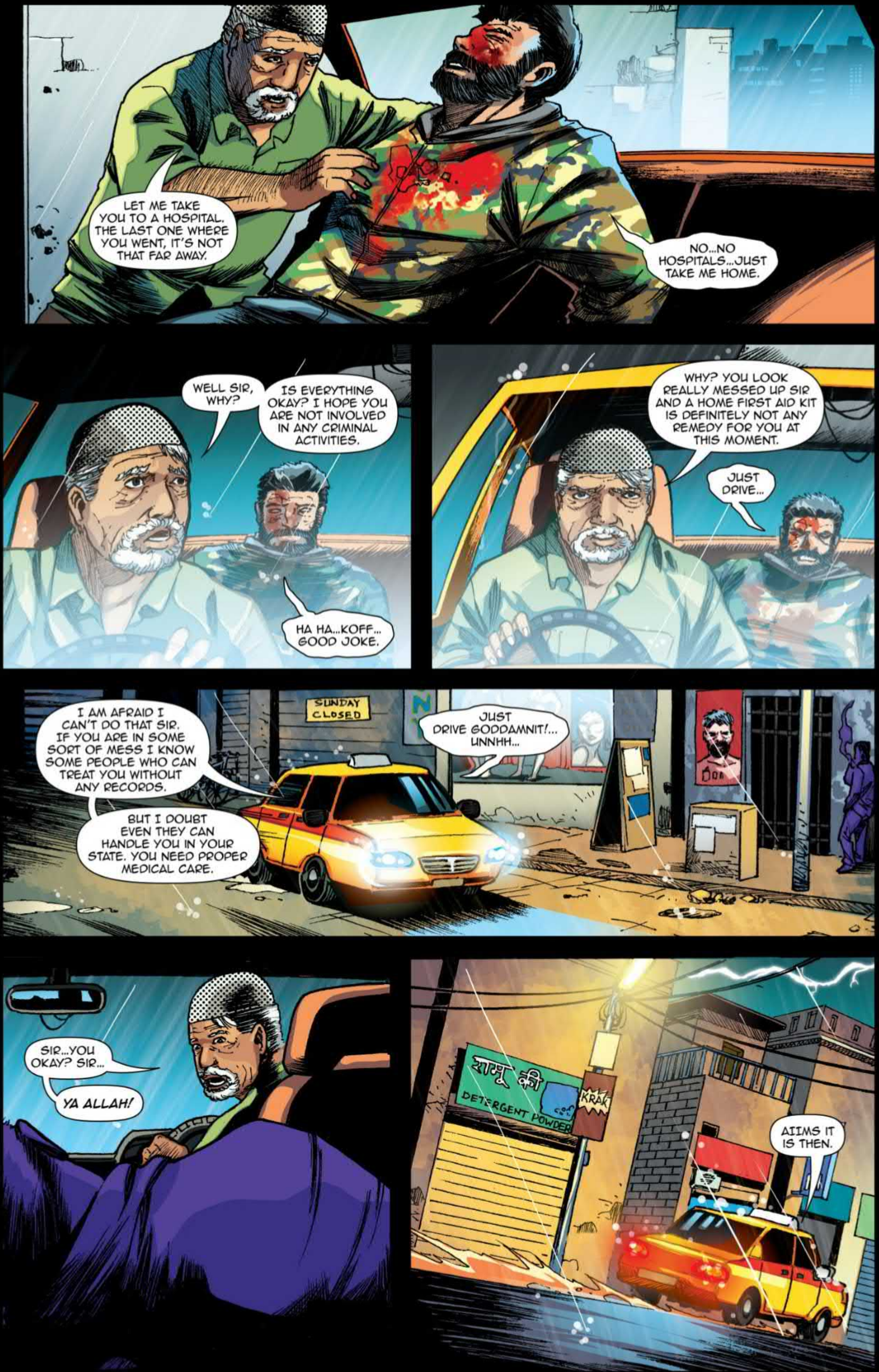

AAAIIIII
THE ANKLE IS THE NARROWEST PART OF HUMAN LEG, MADE OF THREE BONES. TIBIA, FIBULA AND THE TALUS. BREAK ANY ONE OF THEM AND THE PERSON FALLS LIKE A TREE.
I THINK I BROKE ALL THREE.
IN APPROXIMATELY FOUR SECONDS I HAVE TURNED THIS FIGHT IN MY FAVOR.
BUT IT FUCKING HURTS AS I TRY TO STAND UP, MY BROKEN RIB STABBING MY INSIDES LIKE A KNIFE.
COME ON, CUT THE BITCH LOOSE, BACK ME UP HERE...
UH...HUH...
HRAAH

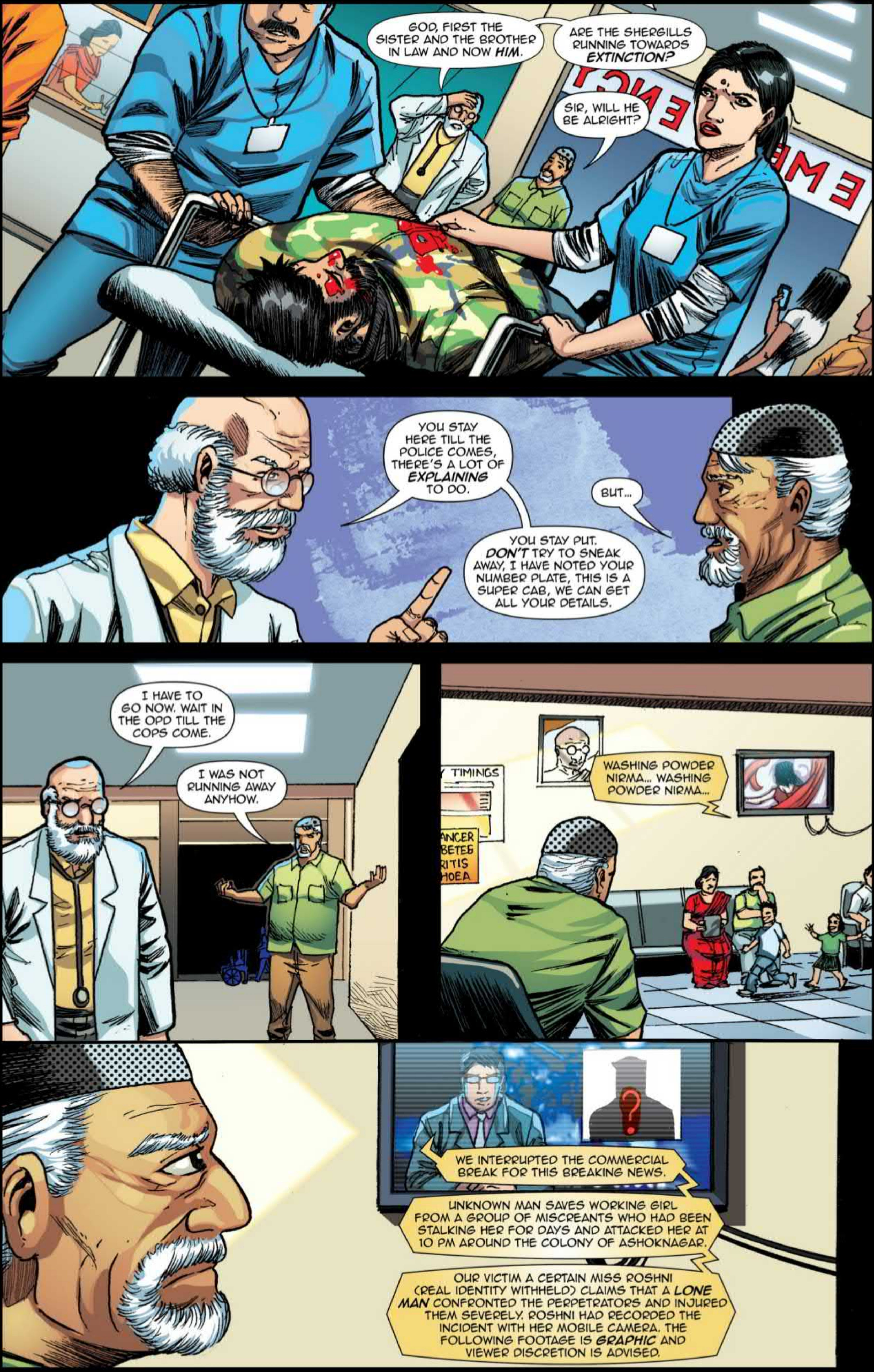

REC
00:00:00
3..2..1..1..2..3
EACH PUNCH IS DRIVING THE BROKEN RIB DEEPER IN MY FLESH, I PRAY IT DOESN'T PUNCTURE ANY VITALS.
BUT I LET THEM GET CLOSE, THEY ARE BOTH YOUNGER AND FASTER THAN ME. THEY CAN EVADE MY BLOWS.
SO I DRAW THEM IN AND USE MY TECHNIQUE.
GNN— GAAHH..
I DON'T HAVE MY LEFT HAND BUT I HAVE MY ELBOW, THE HARDEST AND STRONGEST PART OF HUMAN ARM.
KR-KACK
I HEARD SOMETHING BREAKING INSIDE HIM. I THINK IT'S HIS STERNUM.

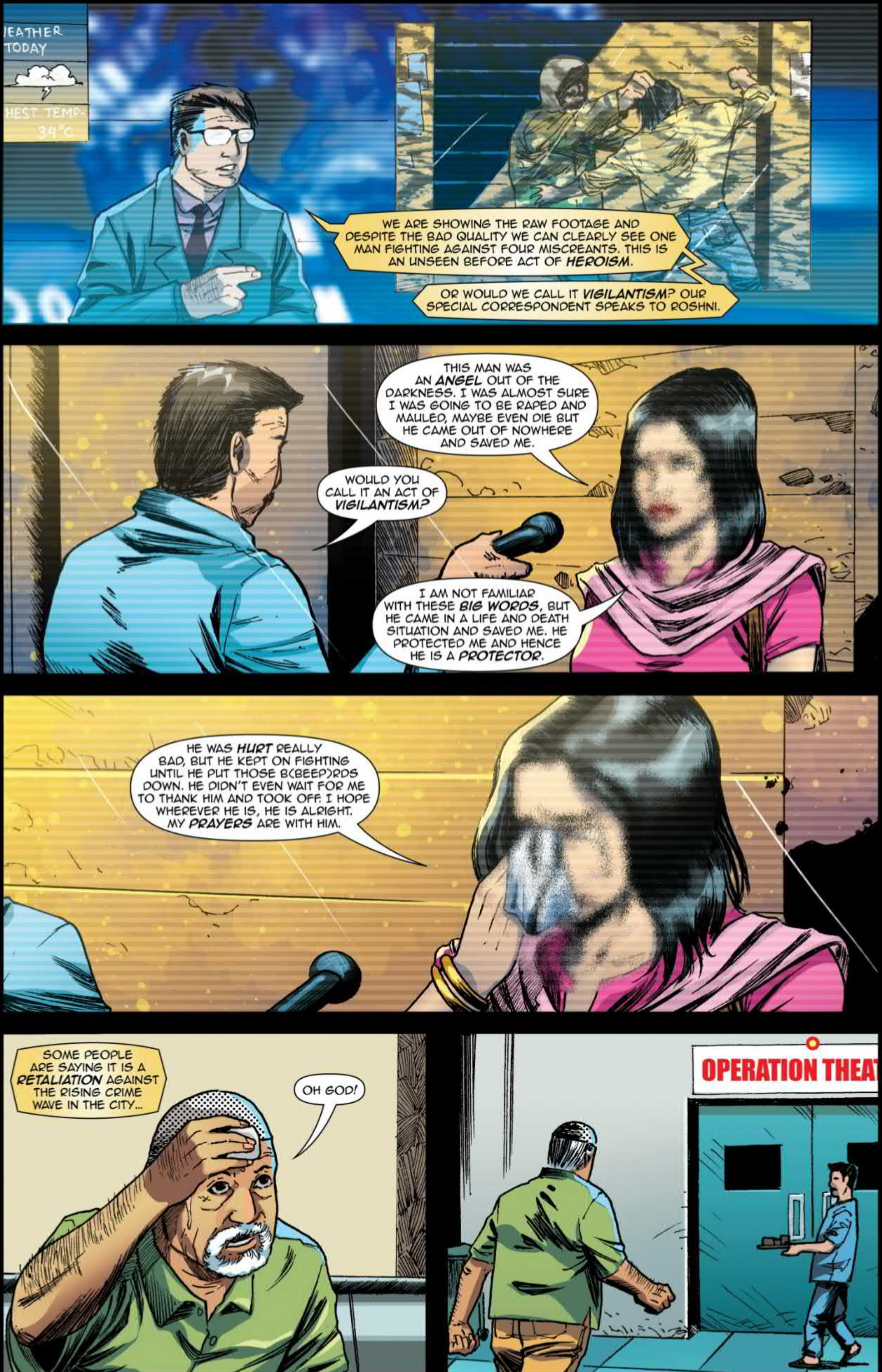

THE FIRST LESSON THE ROMANS TAUGHT US; NEVER WEAR LONG HAIR IN A BATTLE.
IT GETS ON YOUR FACE, AND IT GIVES THE ENEMY UNDUE ADVANTAGE.
A LITTLE LOWER AND I COULD HAVE HAVE SMASHED THE NASAL BONE, DRIVING IT UP IN HIS SINUS, KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.
INSTEAD I JUST MANGLED IT.
FUCK THEIR INSIDES AND STILL THEY MANAGE TO GET BACK AT YOU.
BUT ONCE THEY START BLEEDING, ALL CONFIDENCE GOES KAPUT. ESPECIALLY IF IT IS THE FACE.
AND THUS I ENDED THIS.
GHKKK
WHUMP

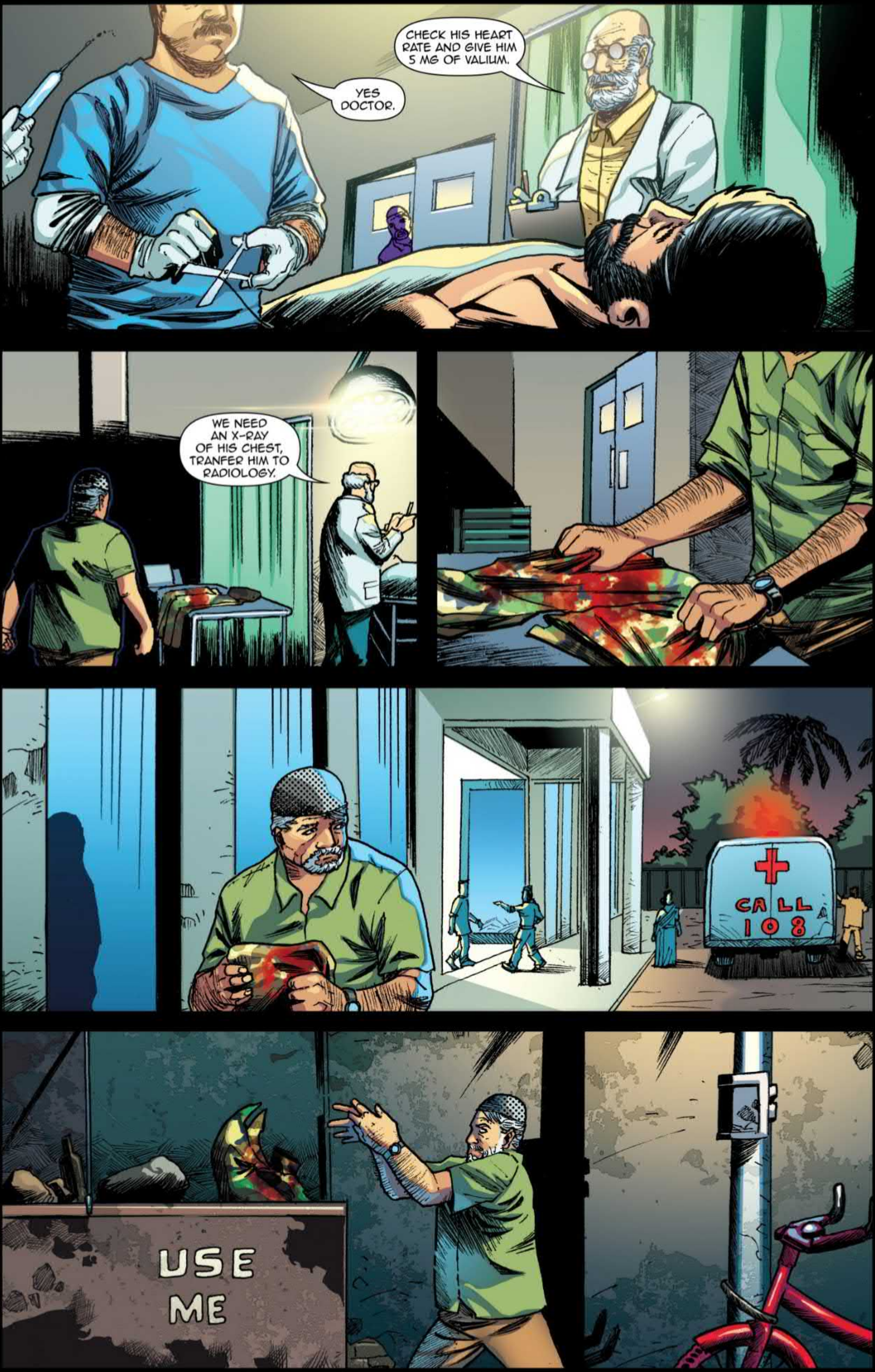

MY HEART FELT LIKE A WILD HORSE CRAMMED IN A CAGE OF SPIKES.
>HMFF< >HFFF<
ISA
MY HEAD WAS SPINNING, AND MY KNEES BUCKLED.
NOT TO MENTION THE BROKEN RIB STILL JABBING MY INSIDES. I THINK I AM BLEEDING INTERNALLY.
OH SHIT!
SIR...SIR...
GO HOME MISS...FORGET THIS EVER HAPPENED.
CAN'T RISK EXPOSING MYSELF IT WILL SCREW BOTH MINE AND SAINA'S LIVES.
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG INSIDE MY THROAT, THEY STOMPED ON IT. I COULD BARELY CROAK AT HER.
I COULD BARELY RECOGNIZE MY OWN VOICE, HOARSE AND CRACKED.
BUT DID I...
DID I ACTUALLY SOUND LIKE BATMAN?!

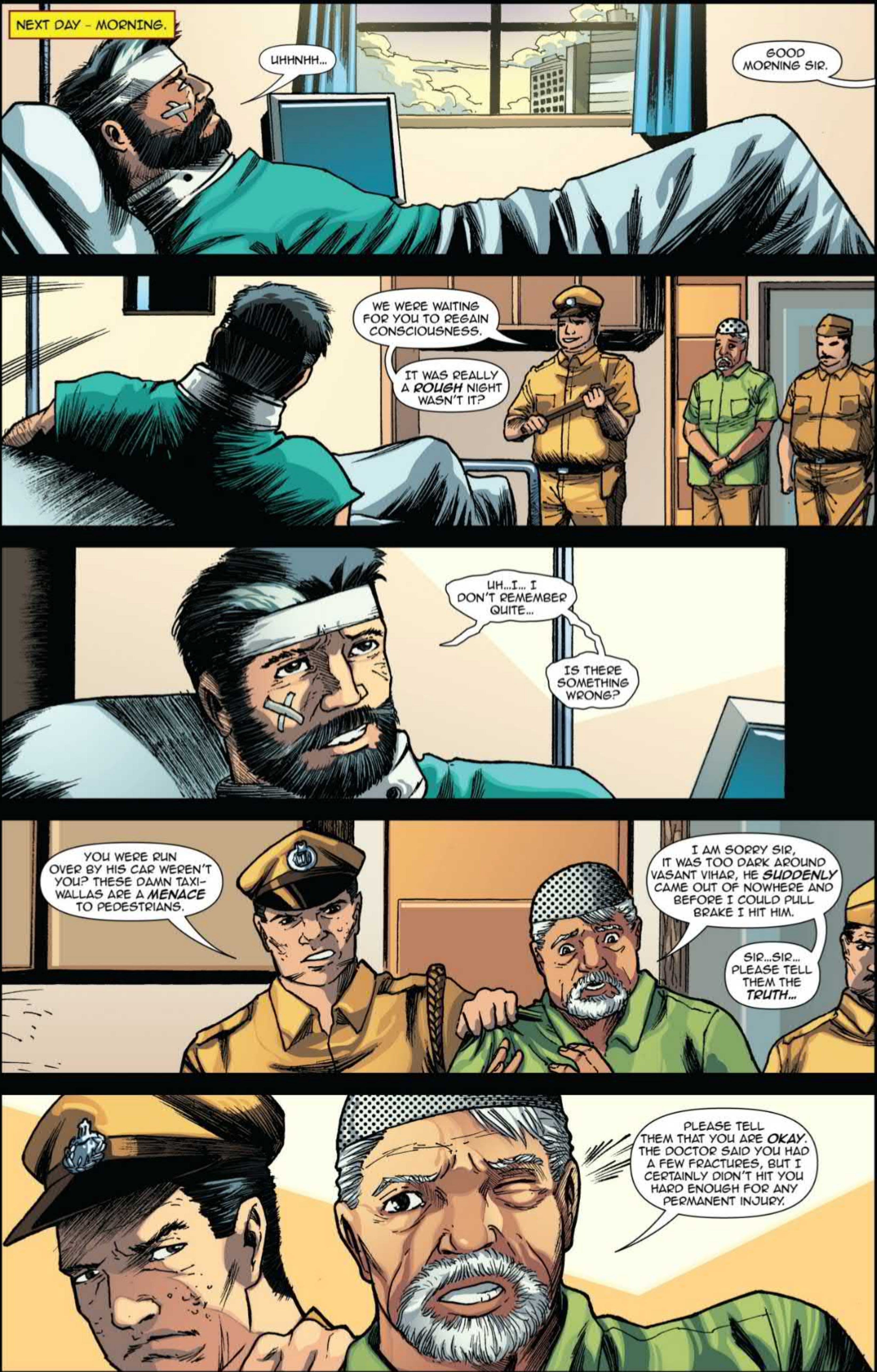

PRAAAAAPPP
786
VASAN
VIHA
OH MY GOD...OH MY GOD...
I AM SORRY SIR...I AM SO SORRY!
IT'S IT'S YOU!
OH MY GOD...WHAT HAVE I DONE!
DO YOU REMEMBER ME SIR? SHAMSHER. I TOOK YOU TO AAIMS A FEW MONTHS BACK FOR AN EMERGENCY.
YES, YES I DO...HOW CAN I FORGET THAT NIGHT.
BUT IT'S OKAY, YOU DIDN'T HIT ME.
THEN WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
HARD TO EXPLAIN...

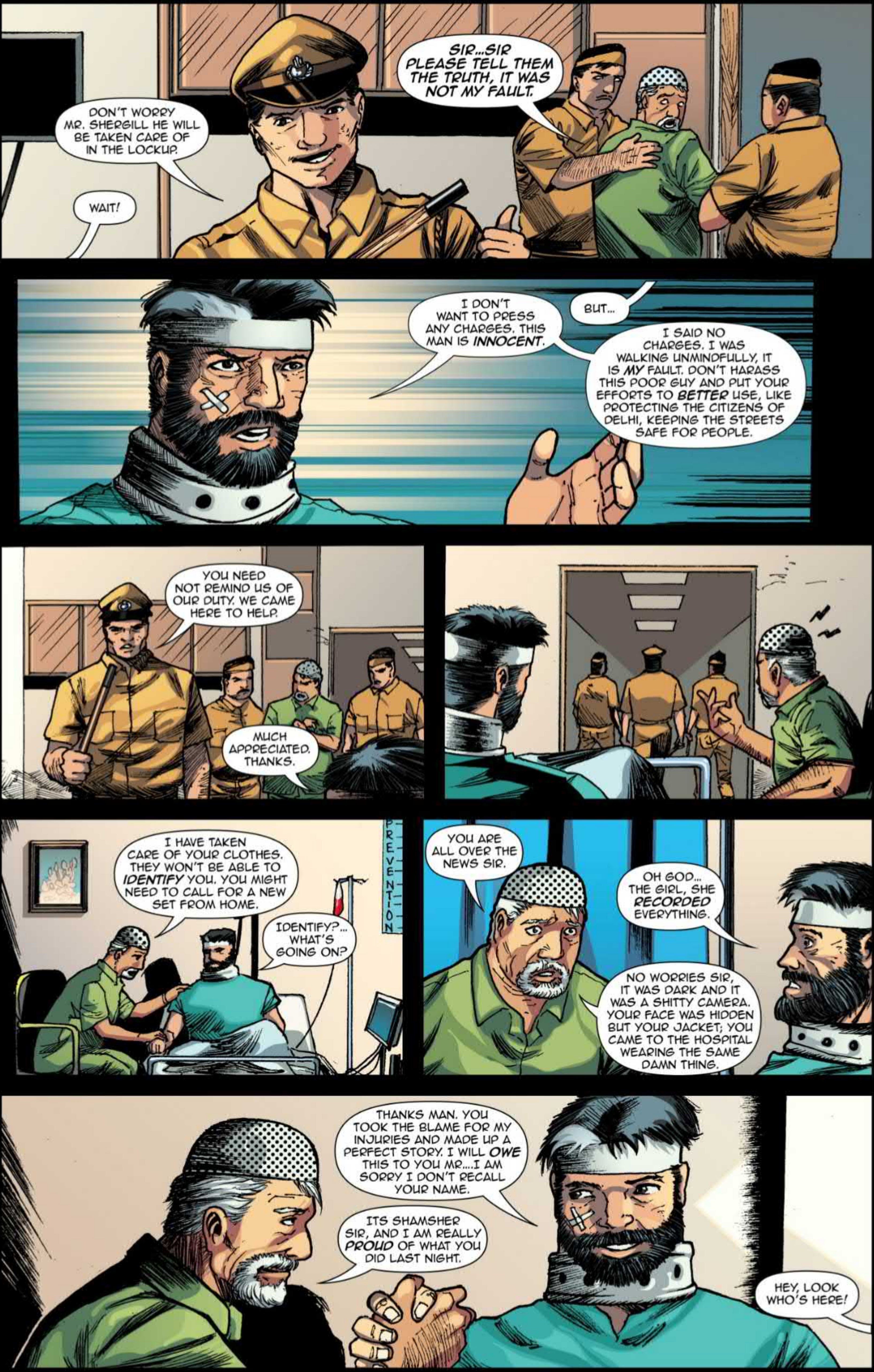

LET ME TAKE YOU TO A HOSPITAL. THE LAST ONE WHERE YOU WENT, IT'S NOT THAT FAR AWAY.
NO...NO HOSPITALS...JUST TAKE ME HOME.
WELL SIR, WHY?
IS EVERYTHING OKAY? I HOPE YOU ARE NOT INVOLVED IN ANY CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES.
HA HA...KOFF... GOOD JOKE.
WHY? YOU LOOK REALLY MESSED UP SIR AND A HOME FIRST AID KIT IS DEFINITELY NOT ANY REMEDY FOR YOU AT THIS MOMENT.
JUST DRIVE...
SUNDAY CLOSED
I AM AFRAID I CAN'T DO THAT SIR. IF YOU ARE IN SOME SORT OF MESS I KNOW SOME PEOPLE WHO CAN TREAT YOU WITHOUT ANY RECORDS.
BUT I DOUBT EVEN THEY CAN HANDLE YOU IN YOUR STATE. YOU NEED PROPER MEDICAL CARE.
JUST DRIVE GODDAMNIT!... UNNHH...
SIR...YOU OKAY? SIR...
YA ALLAH!
शामू की
DETERGENT POWDER
KRAK
AIIMS IT IS THEN.

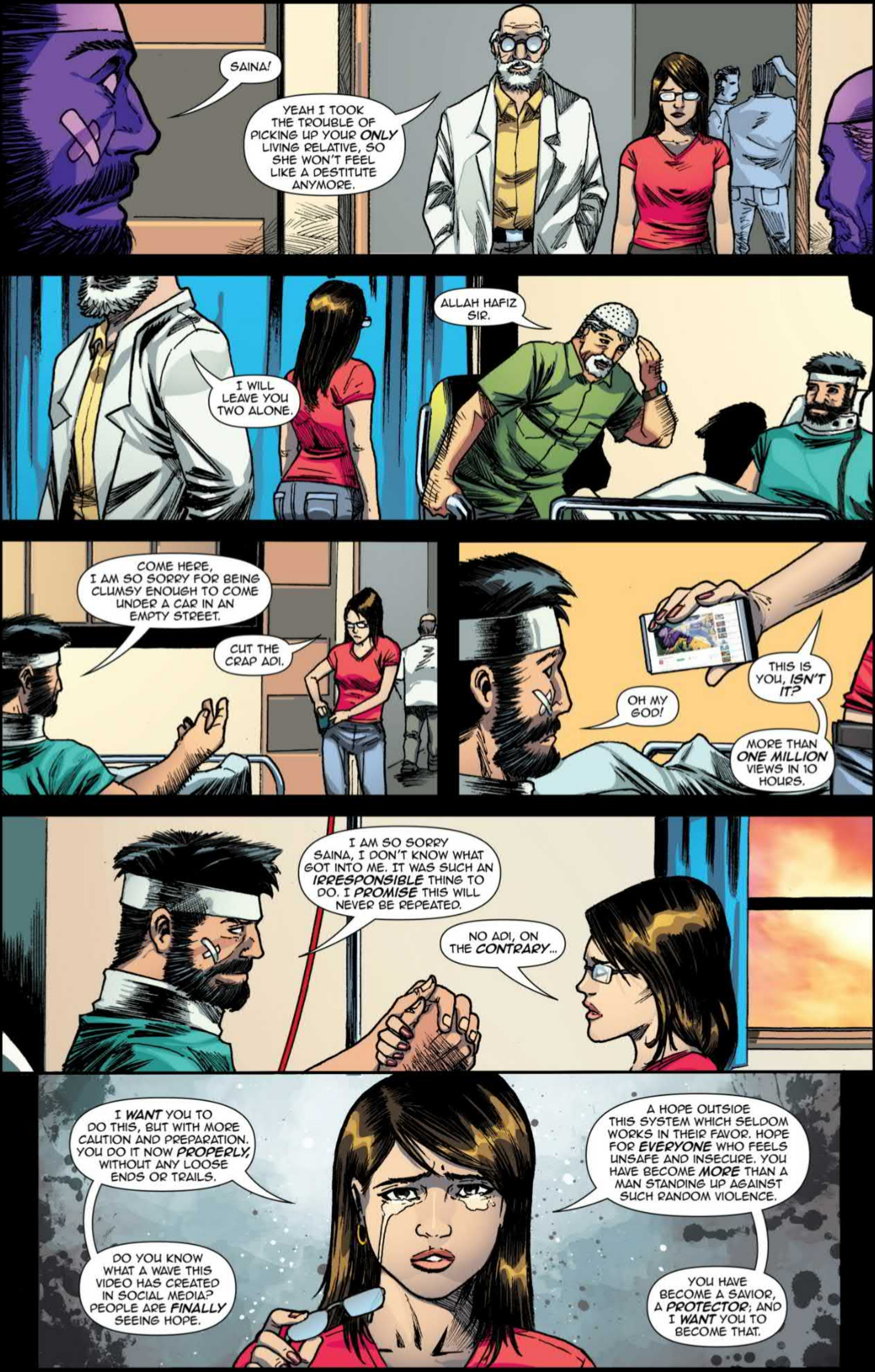

GOD, FIRST THE SISTER AND THE BROTHER IN LAW AND NOW *HIM*.
ARE THE SHERGILLS RUNNING TOWARDS *EXTINCTION?*
SIR, WILL HE BE ALRIGHT?
YOU STAY HERE TILL THE POLICE COMES, THERE'S A LOT OF *EXPLAINING* TO DO.
YOU STAY PUT. *DON'T* TRY TO SNEAK AWAY, I HAVE NOTED YOUR NUMBER PLATE, THIS IS A SUPER CAB, WE CAN GET ALL YOUR DETAILS.
BUT...
I HAVE TO GO NOW. WAIT IN THE OPD TILL THE COPS COME.
I WAS NOT RUNNING AWAY ANYHOW.
TIMINGS
ANCER
BETES
RITIS
HOEA
WASHING POWDER NIRMA... WASHING POWDER NIRMA...
WE INTERRUPTED THE COMMERCIAL BREAK FOR THIS BREAKING NEWS.
UNKNOWN MAN SAVES WORKING GIRL FROM A GROUP OF MISCREANTS WHO HAD BEEN STALKING HER FOR DAYS AND ATTACKED HER AT 10 PM AROUND THE COLONY OF ASHOKNAGAR.
OUR VICTIM A CERTAIN MISS ROSHNI (REAL IDENTITY WITHHELD) CLAIMS THAT A *LONE MAN* CONFRONTED THE PERPETRATORS AND INJURED THEM SEVERELY. ROSHNI HAD RECORDED THE INCIDENT WITH HER MOBILE CAMERA. THE FOLLOWING FOOTAGE IS *GRAPHIC* AND VIEWER DISCRETION IS ADVISED.

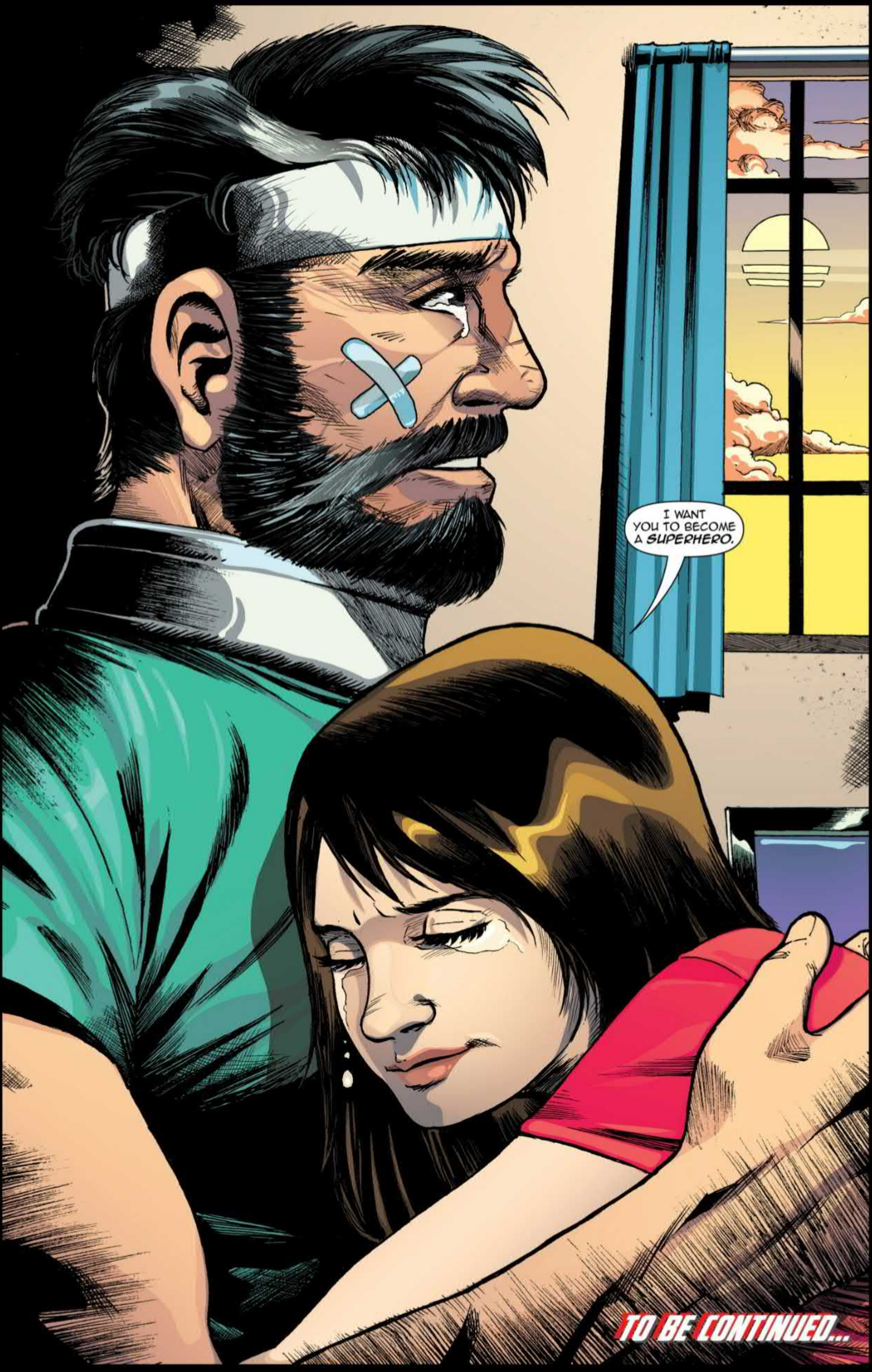

EATHER
TODAY
HEST TEMP-
34°C
WE ARE SHOWING THE RAW FOOTAGE AND DESPITE THE BAD QUALITY WE CAN CLEARLY SEE ONE MAN FIGHTING AGAINST FOUR MISCREANTS. THIS IS AN UNSEEN BEFORE ACT OF **HEROISM**.
OR WOULD WE CALL IT **VIGILANTISM**? OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT SPEAKS TO ROSHNI.
THIS MAN WAS AN **ANGEL** OUT OF THE DARKNESS. I WAS ALMOST SURE I WAS GOING TO BE RAPED AND MAULED, MAYBE EVEN DIE BUT HE CAME OUT OF NOWHERE AND SAVED ME.
WOULD YOU CALL IT AN ACT OF **VIGILANTISM?**
I AM NOT FAMILIAR WITH THESE **BIG WORDS**, BUT HE CAME IN A LIFE AND DEATH SITUATION AND SAVED ME. HE PROTECTED ME AND HENCE HE IS A **PROTECTOR**.
HE WAS **HURT** REALLY BAD, BUT HE KEPT ON FIGHTING UNTIL HE PUT THOSE B(BEEP)RDS DOWN. HE DIDN'T EVEN WAIT FOR ME TO THANK HIM AND TOOK OFF. I HOPE WHEREVER HE IS, HE IS ALRIGHT. MY **PRAYERS** ARE WITH HIM.
SOME PEOPLE ARE SAYING IT IS A **RETALIATION** AGAINST THE RISING CRIME WAVE IN THE CITY...
OH GOD!
OPERATION THEAT


CHECK HIS HEART RATE AND GIVE HIM 5 MG OF VALIUM.
YES DOCTOR.
WE NEED AN X-RAY OF HIS CHEST, TRANFER HIM TO RADIOLOGY.
CALL 108
USE ME


NEXT DAY - MORNING.
UHHNHH...
GOOD MORNING SIR.
WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS.
IT WAS REALLY A *ROUGH* NIGHT WASN'T IT?
UH...I... I DON'T REMEMBER QUITE...
IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?
YOU WERE RUN OVER BY HIS CAR WEREN'T YOU? THESE DAMN TAXI-WALLAS ARE A *MENACE* TO PEDESTRIANS.
I AM SORRY SIR, IT WAS TOO DARK AROUND VASANT VIHAR, HE *SUDDENLY* CAME OUT OF NOWHERE AND BEFORE I COULD PULL BRAKE I HIT HIM.
SIR...SIR... PLEASE TELL THEM THE *TRUTH...*
PLEASE TELL THEM THAT YOU ARE *OKAY*. THE DOCTOR SAID YOU HAD A FEW FRACTURES, BUT I CERTAINLY DIDN'T HIT YOU HARD ENOUGH FOR ANY PERMANENT INJURY.


DON'T WORRY MR. SHERGILL HE WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF IN THE LOCKUP.
SIR...SIR PLEASE TELL THEM THE TRUTH, IT WAS NOT MY FAULT.
WAIT!
I DON'T WANT TO PRESS ANY CHARGES. THIS MAN IS INNOCENT.
BUT...
I SAID NO CHARGES. I WAS WALKING UNMINDFULLY, IT IS MY FAULT. DON'T HARASS THIS POOR GUY AND PUT YOUR EFFORTS TO BETTER USE, LIKE PROTECTING THE CITIZENS OF DELHI, KEEPING THE STREETS SAFE FOR PEOPLE.
YOU NEED NOT REMIND US OF OUR DUTY. WE CAME HERE TO HELP.
MUCH APPRECIATED. THANKS.
I HAVE TAKEN CARE OF YOUR CLOTHES. THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY YOU. YOU MIGHT NEED TO CALL FOR A NEW SET FROM HOME.
PREVENTION
IDENTIFY?... WHAT'S GOING ON?
YOU ARE ALL OVER THE NEWS SIR.
OH GOD... THE GIRL, SHE RECORDED EVERYTHING.
NO WORRIES SIR, IT WAS DARK AND IT WAS A SHITTY CAMERA. YOUR FACE WAS HIDDEN BUT YOUR JACKET; YOU CAME TO THE HOSPITAL WEARING THE SAME DAMN THING.
THANKS MAN. YOU TOOK THE BLAME FOR MY INJURIES AND MADE UP A PERFECT STORY. I WILL OWE THIS TO YOU MR....I AM SORRY I DON'T RECALL YOUR NAME.
ITS SHAMSHER SIR, AND I AM REALLY PROUD OF WHAT YOU DID LAST NIGHT.
HEY, LOOK WHO'S HERE!


SAINA!
YEAH I TOOK THE TROUBLE OF PICKING UP YOUR *ONLY* LIVING RELATIVE, SO SHE WON'T FEEL LIKE A DESTITUTE ANYMORE.
I WILL LEAVE YOU TWO ALONE.
ALLAH HAFIZ SIR.
COME HERE, I AM SO SORRY FOR BEING CLUMSY ENOUGH TO COME UNDER A CAR IN AN EMPTY STREET.
CUT THE CRAP ADI.
THIS IS YOU, *ISN'T IT?*
OH MY GOD!
MORE THAN *ONE MILLION* VIEWS IN 10 HOURS.
I AM SO SORRY SAINA, I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO ME. IT WAS SUCH AN *IRRESPONSIBLE* THING TO DO. I *PROMISE* THIS WILL NEVER BE REPEATED.
NO ADI, ON THE *CONTRARY*...
I *WANT* YOU TO DO THIS, BUT WITH MORE CAUTION AND PREPARATION. YOU DO IT NOW *PROPERLY,* WITHOUT ANY LOOSE ENDS OR TRAILS.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT A WAVE THIS VIDEO HAS CREATED IN SOCIAL MEDIA? PEOPLE ARE *FINALLY* SEEING HOPE.
A HOPE OUTSIDE THIS SYSTEM WHICH SELDOM WORKS IN THEIR FAVOR. HOPE FOR *EVERYONE* WHO FEELS UNSAFE AND INSECURE. YOU HAVE BECOME *MORE* THAN A MAN STANDING UP AGAINST SUCH RANDOM VIOLENCE.
YOU HAVE BECOME A SAVIOR, A *PROTECTOR*; AND I *WANT* YOU TO BECOME THAT.


I WANT YOU TO BECOME A *SUPERHERO.*
TO BE CONTINUED...